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Royal

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

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Used in the best families the world over

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Uniontown, Pa., March 19.—Mrs. Mary McKittrick, the oldest person in Western Pennsylvania, celebrated her 108th birthday, and made merry with many friends.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, March 14.

The camp of United Veterans of Poplar Bluff, Mo., elected President Roosevelt an honorary member.

A slight fire caused a panic among the 150 guests of the Irondale hotel, Donora, Pa., but no one was hurt. Loss, \$3000.

The house committee on military affairs reported favorably the bill to appropriate \$300,000 for a government powder factory.

Citizens of Toledo, O., will make an organized effort to induce President Roosevelt to pardon George E. Lorenz, who is now in prison for conspiracy to defraud the government in the postal cases.

Thursday, March 15.

The North Carolina Pine Association, representing \$20,000,000 capital, held their annual meeting at Norfolk, Va.

Lena Fisher, 7 years old, of Philadelphia, died of meningitis, superinduced by a fractured skull, sustained by falling while jumping rope.

While sweeping snow from the tracks of the Delaware railroad, near Dover, Del., Harvey Dyer, an assistant foreman, was struck by a train and instantly killed.

Fire destroyed the warehouse of Inman, Akers & Inman, the plant of the Atlanta Compress company, 760 bales of cotton and seven loaded freight cars at Paccoca, Ga. Loss, \$175,000.

Friday, March 16.

Rev. William D. Shea, one of the oldest and best known Methodist ministers in the south, died at Atlanta, Ga., aged 77 years.

Eight workmen were burned, three fatally, by an explosion of hot metal in the converting mill of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works at Braddock, Pa.

The house committee on military affairs reported favorably a bill appropriating \$75,000 for the purchase of a building in Washington to be used as a temporary home for soldiers and sailors.

Saturday, March 17.

A block of stores were gutted by fire at Pittston, Pa., causing a loss of over \$50,000.

John S. Pershing, father of Captain John J. Pershing, of the U. S. army, died at Lincoln, Neb.

Four guests were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the Hotel Compton, at Osceola, Mich.

Edward Lynch, a New York iron worker, was sent to prison for one year for assaulting a non-union man.

Dr. Herman Freist was arrested at Nashville, Tenn., charged with the murder of Mrs. Rosa Mangrum.

The Dreeses Machine Tool Company's plant at Cincinnati was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000.

Monday, March 19.

Reports from Georgia fruit growers say no damage was done to the peach crop by the recent cold.

Found guilty of improper conduct, Frank Z. Wilcox, leader of the opposition to the increase of rates, has been expelled from the Royal Arcanum at Rome, N. Y.

During a fight in a saloon at Chicago, William Curry was killed and three other men were wounded. Henry Dusing, the proprietor, being arrested for the shooting.

Trustees of the New York Life Insurance company, who were members of the finance committee in 1896, 1899 and 1904, declined to pay back the \$148,600 presented to the Republican campaign fund.

Tuesday, March 20.

The supreme court of the United States took a recess until Monday, April 2.

Valentine E. Tyler, under arrest at Chester, Pa., for bigamy, attempted to commit suicide by opening an artery in his wrist with a piece of glass.

The postoffice appropriation bill reported to the house provides for an expenditure of \$191,373,848 for the fiscal year 1907, an increase of \$10,351,755.

Worry over an investigation of his accounts caused Charles P. Lytle, warrant clerk in the city controller's office, Buffalo, N. Y., to shoot and kill himself.

Grover Cleveland is 69.

Princeton, N. J., March 19.—Former President Grover Cleveland spent his birthday away from home Sunday for the first time since he moved to Princeton. This is his 69th birthday. Mr. Cleveland is now in Florida with Professor Howard McClenahan, where the two have been for ten days. He will likely remain in the south a month longer on account of poor health. Mrs. Cleveland said that his outing in Florida was improving him, and that she expected him to return much better.

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THE OLD RELIABLE Royal BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The greatest of
modern-time helps
to perfect cooking

Used in the best fam-
ilies the world over

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Special Trains to Instruct Farmers.

Residents of the lower end of the county are taking more than ordinary interest in the two dairy specials, or special trains for the instruction in methods for improving the quality of milk and lessening the cost of production, which will be run on the Western Maryland railroad March 26 and 27. The plan has been promoted by C. Bosley Littig, of Baltimore.

According to present plans forty minute stops will be made at the principal stations. Two talks will be given at each place—one covering the milk situation from the consumer's standpoint and the other from the producer's with the object of pointing out means for harmonizing both interests at the same time benefitting each. On Monday, March 26 the train will cover the territory on the main line of the Western Maryland between Baltimore and Thurmont and on Tuesday the work will be taken up at Gettysburg and cover the territory between that place and Emory Grove.

The York Benevolent Association made its final distribution of food, fuel and other supplies to the poor of the city Friday. During the winter the association took care of 180 families, averaging 520 persons. Nearly 500 tons of coal, 50 cords of wood, 1000 bushels of potatoes and other supplies were distributed free of charge to the needy.

Fire started Saturday night in the restaurant of Walter H. Barnitz, at Bittinger, and had it not been for the prompt arrival of the bucket brigade the entire restaurant with its contents would have been consumed. Slight damage was done.

Diphtheria Among the Poor Conquered by the Serum.

Harrisburg, March 19.—Health Commissioner Dixon announces that, according to the records compiled in his office, he finds that in the four months since November there has not been a single death from diphtheria where the free antitoxin, provided by the state, has been used within 24 hours after the onset of the disease, and in doses recommended in circular sent out by the commissioner.

Several months ago he said that the free use of antitoxin among poor patients had reduced the death rate 8.3 per cent.

Steamer *Cearense* Floated.
Atlantic City, N. J., March 20.—The British steamer *Cearense*, from Para for New York, which went ashore near the Toms River life saving station last Friday, has been floated. After a preliminary examination of the condition of the vessel had been made the steamer proceeded to New York under her own steam. A survey of the *Cearense* will be made at New York to ascertain what damage, if any, the vessel sustained.

Cincinnati, March 19.—Herr Johann Most, the anarchist, died of erysipelas. Herr Most came to this city on the invitation of friends and had been the guest of Adolph Kraus. He was to have delivered a lecture in Chicago, but on account of an attack of erysipelas he was obliged to cancel his engagement, although the attack was not regarded as serious. Up to a few hours before Most's death his physician expressed confidence that the patient would recover.

THREE DEAD IN CAMDEN, N. J., FIRE

Camden, N. J., March 17.—Three firemen were killed and nine others seriously injured at a fire which destroyed the old Sixth regiment armory, at Bridge and West streets, in this city. The dead are: George W. Shields, William Hillman, William Jones.

The injured: Charles Worthington, probably fatally; Seth Monell, William Simpson, William Elverson, Josiah Sage, James Elbertson, Harry Dease, Martin Corrigan, George Quinn.

The fire started in the boiler room of the armory building and quickly spread to all parts of the structure. About a dozen firemen were ordered into the burning building with a line of hose, and were making good progress in fighting the flames when they were warned by fireman Harry Dease that the roof was giving way. Before the men could heed the warning the great expanse of roof fell, burying Dease and the others under it. Shields, Hillman and Jones were crushed to death, but the others managed to follow the line of the hose, and escaped after most of them had been seriously lacerated and burned. The injured were removed to the Cooper hospital.

A general alarm was sounded, and after a great effort the flames were confined to the armory, which was entirely destroyed. About 20 houses surrounding the armory were scorched. It was at first thought that Shields and Hillman were the only firemen killed, but in searching for their bodies the rescuers found the remains of Jones. Up to that time he had not been missed. Worthington, who is believed to be fatally injured, was hurt while going to the fire. The apparatus on which he was riding crashed into an electric light pole and he was caught between them.

The building was abandoned years ago by the Sixth Regiment, and had since been occupied by various firms. Recently the structure was purchased by the West Jersey railroad company, which intended tearing it down to make way for improvements along its seashore line, and the tenants of the building were moving out when the fire was discovered. Their loss is not heavy. Those who occupied the armory were the Camden bowling alley company; F. G. Hitchner, wall-paper manufacturer, and Sperry & Hutchinson trading stamp company. Parts of the building were also used for the storage of scenery by the M. W. Taylor amusement company, owners of the Taylor Opera House in this city, and as a stable by C. M. Alcott. The latter had 40 horses in the place, and all of them were safely taken from the building. The total loss is estimated at between \$50,000 and \$75,000.

MURDER AT COLUMBIA, PA.

Clayton Christy Shot Frank Meissinger For Prejudicing His Sweetheart.

Lancaster, Pa., March 19.—Clayton Christy, aged 24 years, shot and killed Frank Meissinger, 47 years old, at Columbia. Christy claimed that Meissinger had attempted to prejudice against him Miss Grace Findley, to whom he had been paying attentions. After drinking heavily, shortly before midnight, Christy called at the Meissinger home, on Front street. He shot at Washington Meissinger, a son, who opened the door for him, but missed his mark, and then fired a bullet into the breast of Frank Meissinger, who had come to the door at the sound of the first shot. Meissinger died almost immediately.

TWELVE DEAD IN SNOWSLIDE

Miners Met Death While Trying to Escape Starvation.

Silverton, Col., March 20.—Twelve miners employed at the Shenandoah mine were caught by a great snowslide and swept to their death. Their bodies have not yet been recovered. Assistance has been summoned from Silverton to help dig the victims from beneath the snow.

According to a report received from Howardsville, the 12 men were killed by a snow slide which struck the boarding house at the Shenandoah mine while they were at dinner. It is reported that 21 men were caught in the slide and that nine of them dug their way out.

35 DEAD IN BLAZING CARS

Head-On Crash on Denver & Rio Grande Near Pueblo, Colo.

Pueblo, Colo., March 17.—Thirty-five persons were crushed to death in a collision of two passenger trains

near Adobe, Col., on the Denver & Rio Grande railway, and more than a score of the victims were incinerated beyond identification by a fire that destroyed the wrecked coaches. More than a score were injured, but all will probably recover.

The wreck was due to undelivered orders, heavy mountain grades, a blinding snow storm, a sharp curve and the slippery condition of the rails. Only the locomotives, baggage and day coaches were wrecked, the sleeping cars escaping almost unscathed.

The impact was scarcely noticeable, but the trains crashed and ground into each other. The helper engine of the westbound train acted as a cushion, minimizing the force and weight of the heavy mountain engines. This helper was crushed together like so much paper, and the larger locomotives ran through the mesh of iron and plowed each other to pieces.

COAL STRIKE CRISIS IMMINENT

Operators and Miners in Joint Conference at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, March 20.—The second joint conference of coal operators and miners of the central competitive district, comprising Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Western Pennsylvania, is in session here.

Following the retirement of F. L. Robbins, president of the Pittsburg Coal company, as chairman of the operators, and the election of J. H. Winder, of Ohio, as his successor, a resolution was adopted providing that the operators of the four states should elect their own spokesmen and that there be no official representatives of the four states collectively, either in joint convention or joint scale committee.

The claim is made that certain railroad interests are standing firm against any increase in wages. In the event of a strike they could get fuel, it is said, from the non-union miners in Kentucky, West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

After the operators adjourned it was clear that a crisis was imminent. It was stated that F. L. Robbins was opposed to the unit rule, which requires that all votes on wage matters shall be recorded as unanimous, and that Mr. Robbins threatened to bolt the conference and operate his mines independently. There was danger that the operators would not be able to agree sufficiently to warrant a joint conference with the miners.

WOMAN KILLED BY BURGLAR

Shot While in Bed While Husband Was Being Held Up.

Pottsville, Pa., March 20.—Mrs. John Morrison, aged 23 years, was shot and killed as she lay in bed with her 15-months-old child at their home in Cumbulo, near here. John Morrison, her husband, says she was killed by a masked burglar, who, with two other masked robbers, visited the house before dawn.

According to Morrison, who is a fireman in an anthracite coal colliery, he was awakened by three masked men, who at the point of revolvers demanded that he give them the money he had hidden on the first floor of his home. Two of the intruders, he says, accompanied him down stairs, while the third stood guard over his wife. After handing over the money, he says, they made him return to bed. They then left the room, and as they were going down the stairway he fired two shots at them, which caused the burglars to flee in haste. As no bullet holes were found in the house he believes he shot one or more of the burglars.

Upon returning to bed, Morrison says, he found his wife dead, with a bullet in her left temple. He then gave the alarm. The husband says he believes the wife recognized the burglar who stood guard over her and that the man instantly shot her.

The police have no clue to the burglars and are much mystified over the tragedy. Morrison is treasurer of a gun club and is known to have had about \$75 of the organization's money in his home. About a month ago Morrison claims to have been held up by three masked men who robbed him of \$15.

NEGROES HELD FOR MURDER

Three Women and a Man Charged With Brutal Crime.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 19.—Robert Epps, Maltida Carter, Jane Craig and Jane Gates, negroes, were arrested at their homes here, charged with the murder of Nathan Williams at Steelton on March 1, 1905.

Williams went to the Gates woman's house and later went out walking with the Carter woman. While they

were in a lonely spot, Epps is alleged to have seriously shot Williams and then beat him into unconsciousness. He then is said to have taken a large sum of money from Williams' pockets and carried the body to a railroad and placed it on the tracks. An early train cut both legs from the body and Williams died without regaining consciousness in the hospital in this city.

FORMOSA EARTHQUAKE LOSSES

1400 Houses Destroyed and 1014 Persons Killed.

London, March 20.—A dispatch from Tokio to the Daily Telegraph says:

"Advices from Taihoku (capital of Formosa) state that the earthquake on that island was more serious than at first reported. In the prefecture of Kagi alone 1400 houses were completely destroyed, 1014 persons killed and 695 injured.

OVER \$4,000,000 INVOLVED

Administrators of Millionaire Start Sensational Suit.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 20.—In common pleas court No. 2 F. N. Hoffstot, president of the Pressed Steel Car company, and J. W. Friend, also an official in the same company, were made defendants in a most sensational suit involving \$3,332,000 worth of securities and real estate valued at about \$250,000.

It is alleged by the Colonial Trust company, the Mercantile Trust company and Mrs. Jane C. Jutte, administrators of the estate of the late W. C. Jutte, a millionaire Pittsburg coal operator, who died suddenly at Atlantic City last summer, that the latter, while a mental wreck, gave over the securities for a loan of \$200,000, besides paying \$6000 interest and \$6000 commission for getting the loan.

In the bill filed Hoffstot and Friend are alleged to have secured the securities and property while professing friendship for Jutte and his family.

"BLACK HAND" LEADERS CAUGHT

Two Italians Arrested While Receiving Money From Victim.

Scranton, Pa., March 20.—Special Agents Robert Wilson and T. H. Huffling, of the Municipal League, arrested two Italians who are believed to be the leaders of the "Black Hand" movement in this corner of the state. They are Paul Trapi and Giuseppe Cogliano. They were led into a trap and were caught in the act of receiving money from Giovanni Pazio, a grocer, under threats of violence. The detectives were in another room and were watching through holes cut in a door. Pazio's store, which is in the heart of the city, was blown up with dynamite on New Year's eve. He positively identified both Trapi and Cogliano as the men who had threatened him before this explosion. Both prisoners were given a hearing and were committed to jail by Magistrate Kasson in default of \$8000 bail apiece.

Negro Rapist Lynched.

Knoxville, Tenn., March 20.—A message from Chattanooga to the Journal and Tribune says that Ed Johnson, the negro rapist in whose case the United States supreme court granted an appeal, has been lynched. A determined mob battered down the jail doors, and after a show of resistance took Johnson out and lynched him. The rope broke and the negro's body fell, and the mob quickly riddled it with bullets. Sheriff Shipp and the jailer were locked in a bath room while the mob secured the prisoner.

Boy Shot In Quarrel.

Philadelphia, March 20.—A quarrel over a 10-cent brass ring here resulted in the killing of Herbert McArthur, a 16-year-old boy, by William Johnson, a companion, who is only 14 years of age. They had a dispute over the possession of the ring and began to fight. Before anyone could interfere Johnson took a small revolver from his pocket and shot McArthur. The latter died in a few minutes. Johnson was arrested.

Struck By Train In Snow Storm.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 20.—While driving through the snow storm, Frank Strussor, of Wapwallopen, failed to see an approaching Pennsylvania passenger train, which struck the wagon he was driving. Both horses were killed and he was so badly injured that he died at the county hospital here shortly afterward.

Uniontown, Pa., March 19.—Mrs. Mary McKittick, the oldest person in Western Pennsylvania, celebrated her 108th birthday, and made merry with many friends.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

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"Who went down the way with you, Little maiden, when the dew
Strung with pearls the nodding grass,
As I saw you, laughing, pass?"

"Not a step by yours I heard,
Not the utter of a word.
Just your laugh—I should have known
That in any place, your own."

"No," the little maiden said,
As she shook her sunny head.
"No one came this way with me,
But I saw a honey-bee."

"Buzzing round the milk-white clover,
And he made me laugh all over,
Then a bird spoke, overhead,
And I laughed at what he said;

"And a tree-toad called again,
Three times over, 'It will rain.'
But I was alone, you see;
No one came this way with me."

"Little maiden, now," said I,
"Your sweet riddle I desire."
For your comrades were, I guess,
Eyes and Ears and Happiness."
—Cora A. Matson Dolson, in Youth's Companion.

TOM BISBEE'S VACATION

BY HAYDEN CARRUTH.

"HEAR," remarked the lawyer, as he toyed with the coffee spoon, "that young Tom Bisbee is broken down from overwork, and that it's doubtful if he goes back to college after the holidays."

"Yes, so I'm told," returned the editor, taking a cigar from the box proffered by the waiter. "Nervous prostration, they say. It's a shame how students are forced to work nowadays. I believe I'll give the college authorities a roast in to-morrow's paper."

"I'm going to have something to say about it and kindred topics in my evening discourse next Sunday," said the dominie. "Send around a reporter, Williams."

"I'll do it," assented the editor. "The thing has got to stop. I know Tom's father well, and Tom slightly, and it's too bad."

"Well—yes—of course," observed the doctor, slowly, as he critically examined the lighted end of his cigar to see that it was started evenly. "What you say is true, in a measure. But if I were you I wouldn't use Tom Bisbee as a horrible example in these editorials and sermons, and things you're going to produce. Write 'em, of course—write all you please—but don't drag Tom in."

"Why not?" demanded Williams.

"Well, I'm treating Tom, and take my word for it, his case won't do for a text. He's pretty badly broken up, but it wasn't overwork in college that did it."

"What was it then?" eagerly inquired the dominie.

The doctor puffed thoughtfully at his cigar for a full minute, then he said: "Well, I suppose I can tell you without violating any professional secrets." He took a few more pulls at the weed, then went ahead with the following tale in the most solemn and earnest manner:

Tom Bisbee arranged to spend Christmas with his college roommate at a little New England town, and then come on home a day or two for the rest of the vacation. This roommate is named Powers. Frank Powers, Tom had never visited his friend's home, but as Frank had two or three sisters, and there were other young folks in the family, he looked forward to having a gay time. They arrived three days before Christmas, and immediately settled down to have it—the gay time, I mean.

It seems that there is also in the Powers family a maiden aunt, a Miss Hicktree, a very estimable lady of, I don't know how many years, but certainly of a considerably greater number than have passed over the head of Tom. She is described as tall, and rather thin—possibly lean. She is not wholly lacking in physical charms, however, and has a very passable pair of eyes, which she still keeps in active service.

Tom, you know, is the best-hearted fellow in the world, but a little bashful, especially in the presence of the opposite sex. He was very anxious to make a good impression on his friend's family, and especially on one of his sisters, an attractive girl of about his own age. In fact, he had not been in the house six hours till he was head over heels in love with the girl. This, of course, only made him the more bashful, and every time he found himself in her presence he felt that he was making a fool of himself each moment. Probably he wasn't, but this is the way he felt. Now, this embarrassment and his desperate desire to impress the family favorably, combined with his general good heartedness, caused him to begin paying special attention to the elderly Miss Hicktree, almost from the first. He did not feel embarrassed in her company, and talked freely on all subjects. Now, he assures me that the idea of making love to Miss Hicktree was as far

from his thoughts as were the rules of Chinese grammar, but somehow the lady took it differently. Indeed, by the second day she conceived the notion that the young man was violently in love with her. She realized his youth, however, and saw that she must expect him to be somewhat slow in making any open declaration. In the meantime she decided that was no more than right that she help him out as much as was permissible with maidenly decorum. She saw that the matter might as well be brought to a conclusion before he left for home.

On Christmas Eve the whole household was gathered in the drawing-room and there sprang up a lively discussion as to the best way of dealing with the Christmas presents. There was a difference of opinion, but Miss Dorothy, who was destroying Tom's peace of mind, stood out for the good old-fashioned way of hanging up stockings. "It would be a shame," she said, "not to utilize this big old fireplace. There's room along the edge of the mantel for all of our stockings, and then we can get up early in the morning with the children and see what old St. Nicholas has brought us and have a jolly time before breakfast. What do you say, mamma?"

"Yes, I think that's the best way," assented Mrs. Powers.

"Oh, my," broke in Miss Hicktree. "Hang up our stockings like children? The idea! I shan't, for one."

Miss Dorothy jumped up, slipped her arm around her aunt's waist, led her into the hall and whispered something in her ear. When they came back the older lady said she was willing after all. It was rather foolish, but no matter. Miss Dorothy had offered to lend one of her stockings to her aunt.

Accordingly, before retiring, they all hung their stockings along the mantel, amid much merriment. Even Tom got quite at his ease, and the last thing before withdrawing he announced in a confident tone that he should be the first one up in the morning to see what the old saint had fetched him. "I was always first up at home when I was a boy, and you'll see that I haven't forgotten how," he said. In a few moments the dying embers of the fire shone out on a row of stockings and the whole house was wrapped in slumber.

It was scarcely four o'clock the next morning when Tom awoke. With the exuberance of youth he promptly bounded out of bed, hurriedly dressed and groped his way downstairs. Utter silence reigned, and when he reached the drawing-room door he was confronted by total darkness. He blundered against a chair and nearly fell over a hassock, but at last found the chandelier and scratched a match on the sole of his slipper. The gas light flared up, and with buoyant expectancy the young man strained his eyes toward the fireplace. There on the mantel, with both feet trust deep into his stockings, sat Miss Hicktree.

"He, he, Tommy, dear!" she gurgled. The boy's knees smote together and his head reeled. Then with a hollow hunted cry he staggered back into the hall, tore open the front door and rushed down the steps and out into the darkness. A half hour later he was found struggling through the snow three miles away, by a milkman, taken to a farmer's house and put to bed. Or the second day, after he became rational, he told his address and was brought home by a trained nurse.

It's all right, gentlemen, to denounce overstudy in college—go ahead—I'm with you—but let this case of Tom Bisbee alone. I'll attend to that, and if no complications set in I expect to have him back at school when the term opens.—Good Literature.

The Hall Boy.

There is a boy in buttons at one of the London hotels who studies English literature in his spare moments. A few days ago he was given his wages minus a small fine deducted for some breach of the regulations. Quite indignant he said to the manager:

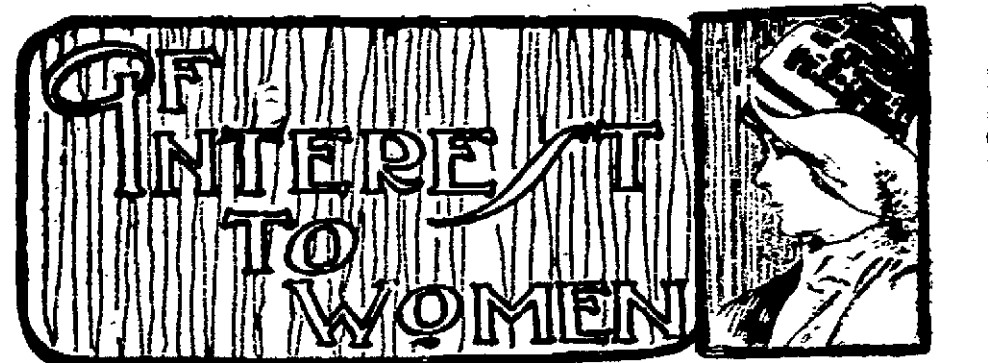
"Sir, if you should ever find it within the scope of your jurisdiction to levy an assessment on my wage for some trivial act, alleged to have been committed by myself, I would suggest that you refrain from exercising that prerogative. The failure to do so would of necessity force me to tender my resignation."

The manager, tottering, reached a chair, and in gasps asked what the boy meant.

"In other words, if you fine me again I shall chuck up the job," said the lad.—Tatler.

No More Absolute Villains.

The story of to-day is remarkable not for its exclusion of evil traits, but for its truer perspective of human failures and excellences. Its wisest mingling of these. This new temperament of fiction began as a notable feature with George Eliot, and has been steadily developed, until now the polite reader has no relish for the un-mixed type of saint or sinner. If there is any bright cherub sitting up aloft that takes care of the poor editor, it is one who restrains his hand when he would accept a story in which pure malice has any part or one in which pharisaism wins any favor.—H. M. Alden, in Harper's Magazine.



COAL OIL FOR THE HAIR.

Common kerosene is being highly recommended as a tonic for falling hair. One woman tried one thing after another without any sign of improvement till advised by friends to try kerosene. "Mercy! I never could stand it," she protested, but was finally driven to giving it a trial by her fast-vanishing scalp covering. Every other Sunday, after breakfast, she retires to her room with a little tin cup filled with kerosene. Every inch of her scalp is rubbed thoroughly with it, the hair is left hanging and the woman makes herself comfortable with an easy chair and a book. By dinner time all signs of the stuff have disappeared; she makes her toilet and spends the rest of the day like other women. She has stopped the falling entirely and can discern a sturdy growth of hair all over her head.—Indianapolis News.

GIRLS' CHARACTERS.

Would-be benedicts can gain an insight into the character of the girl of their hearts if they study the following doctrine of an old astrologer, who professed to give the character of a girl according to her birth month.

The January girl is a careful housewife, good tempered, but rather fond of finery.

The February maiden will be an affectionate wife and mother, but, like her January sister fond of dress.

March girls are said to be frivolous chatterboxes. April girls are inconsistent and not very intelligent. May maidens are handsome and amiable. June gives impetuous damsels who will marry early. July is responsible for sulky characters allied to handsome faces, says Home Note.

August makes a girl practical and amiable, and quite likely to make a good marriage. Sweet September is discreet, affable and a general favorite. October has the effect of making those born in it pretty and coquettish. November girls are liberal and kind, but the December girls, although well proportioned, are fond of novelty and extravagant.

THE OBSTINATE WOMAN.

"Once I make up my mind nothing on earth can change it."

The speaker was a young woman with a jaw like a steel trap.

She was evidently very proud of her strength of mind and considered it a great virtue.

"Dear me," thought I, "you are very good looking, but what a dreadful person to live with."

Some persons seem to think it a sign of weakness to change one's mind.

On the contrary, it is a sign of weakness to adhere obstinately to one's own opinion when all evidence shows one to be in the wrong.

No one is infallible.

We are all likely to form erroneous opinions, and when we do the sensible thing to do is to give in gracefully and change them.

I cannot imagine anything more tiresome than living with a person who never could change her mind and was proud of it.

The vacillating person is just as tiresome, and, of course, utterly unreliable. But there is a happy medium in the person who is open to conviction.

When you form an opinion on a subject listen to what others have to say on the same subject, and if their views are better than yours, adopt them.

The woman who never will change her mind is conceited, and, to use a homely old term, "pig-headed."

Obstinacy frequently masquerades as strength of mind.

Also she is apt to be unforgiving and narrow.

Have a mind of your own, but let it be a broad one.

Look at all sides of the question, and do not jump to the conclusion that your opinion is the deciding one.

The woman who is set in her opinions may get a great deal of satisfaction out of her so-called strength of mind, but she will not win much popularity by it.

People like the woman who is broad minded and generous and open to conviction.

Do not be like the woman whose mind "nothing on earth could change."

Never be ashamed to say that you have been mistaken in your opinions.

There is no disgrace in an honest retraction of opinion.

You thought one thing, but examination of the subject showed you that you were in the wrong. That is all there is to it.

So few persons can give in gracefully.

And some will never give in even if wrong.

Through thick and thin they will stick to their opinions just because they have voiced them, and they cannot bear to acknowledge that they were mistaken.

Be firm in your standard if you are quite convinced that you are right, but always be open to conviction should the circumstances change.

Do not stick to a wrong view simply because you have once had the opinion that it was a right one.

VELVET FAVORITE IN PARIS.

The Paris streets present a particularly gay appearance this winter as the costumes of the women are so chic and becoming. A great deal of velvet is worn, but then velvet is always in request for winter toilettes. But this year it is to be lavishly employed for trimmings and for entire costumes, and the softer and better makes of velvet will also be extremely popular.

A charming coat costume of chestnut-brown velvet has a short skirt, fitting closely on the hips, and deriving additional fullness at the hem from extensions, pleated quite flat, which open freely with every step. The coat has a shaped basque about fourteen inches deep, and fits closely, and the front fastens to the neck with a narrow vest of Oriental embroidery. The coat sleeves have barely any fullness at the top, and a wee touch of the embroidery and a deep frill of lace embellish the cuff. A marquise hat of ivory felt has a large cluster of lovely velvet dahlias in shades of heliotrope and purple, and the raised side is partly supported by twists of heliotrope velvet and bronzed foilage.

All sorts of tartan and plaid effects are worn and the pleated skirt of dark blue or green plaid is most useful. Plaid skirts are also effective with fur coats, and the most chic fashion of make is the new shape, with graduated pleats starting from the hips until they arrive at deep folds which hang loose at the hem. If they are worn with cloth coats they should be of the darkest shade in the plaid, such as a dark blue or green, and perfectly plain.

For smart wear velvet, as has been said, is the most modish fabric, and now that even the less costly kinds are dressed soft, they do not mark and crease so readily, and are altogether more satisfactory in wear. Short velvet skirts fit quite tightly round the hips and have extensions, pleated near the hem, and these are usually accompanied by some short type of coat, or here in Paris, the bolero barely reaching to the waist is still in favor.

Coats in Empire form are in vogue, but these are mostly for wraps, and not actually for walking costumes. Some of the short yokes are elaborately embroidered, others are trimmed with braiding and encrustations of guipure. Plainer coats of Empire design, but in cloth, have the short bodices scalloped or tabbed, and fastened over the skirt portion with tiny silk buttons.—McCall's Magazine.



Very pretty, indeed, are many of the evening turbans and toques made entirely of flowers and trimmed simply with wings or aigrettes.

A pretty room gown in pale blue foulard, with a tiny pompadour flower pattern in pink and green was simply made with a circular skirt, flounced to the knees.

Dress materials are nearly all reduced in price, and for comparatively little one may buy the season's best woolen fabrics, as well as silks, velvets, and fancy materials.

A short white plume trimmed the back of the hat, starting from one of the indentations and drooping low over the hair. A white aigrette pointing upwards also decorated the back, while the crown was covered with a deep purple plume.

Leather is prepared to make itself noticeably decorative during the winter, although with the exception of the already accepted vest, its application will be far more discreet than of yore, narrow pipings and collar facings representing the chief fancies.

In the main, the tip-tilted, extremely eccentric hat has the right of way. The eccentric hats worn at present will be regarded as freaks in six months from now. Of course they are freaks, but the wearers have managed to persuade themselves otherwise.

It must be said that the domestic undergarments in the cheaper grades are often better in design than the French in the same grades. The American factories pay their designers well and get good results. The materials used are not nearly as good, as a rule, as the imported. Machine-made garments never wear as well as hand-made.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and repur-nished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at
The Hotel Oxford
Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.
F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Am. stable.

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Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

NOTED PERSONALITIES.

King Alfonso is his own chauffeur.

King Edward used to wear a No. 7 hat. Now he wears a 7½.

The King of Portugal is the best royal rifle shot in the world.

Tax wealth of the Rockefeller family is estimated at \$1,000,000,000.

Congressman "Nick" Longworth is said to be an amateur violinist.

The German Emperor has added two new seventy-horse-power automobiles to his collection.

Prince Louis Napoleon is now in the Russian service as Governor-General of the Caucasus.

George Meredith is one of the group of authors who remain faithful to the old-fashioned quill pen.

Sir Oliver Lodge, whose name is famous in connection with psychical research, was put into business at the age of fourteen.

Abdul Hamid, the Sultan of Turkey, always expresses the greatest astonishment when told that reforms have not been carried out.

The Earl of Halsbury, who on the change of ministry resigned the chancellorship of England, retires at the advanced age of eighty years.

Henry Gassaway Davis, Democratic candidate for Vice-President at the last national election, was conducted through the Senate the other day.

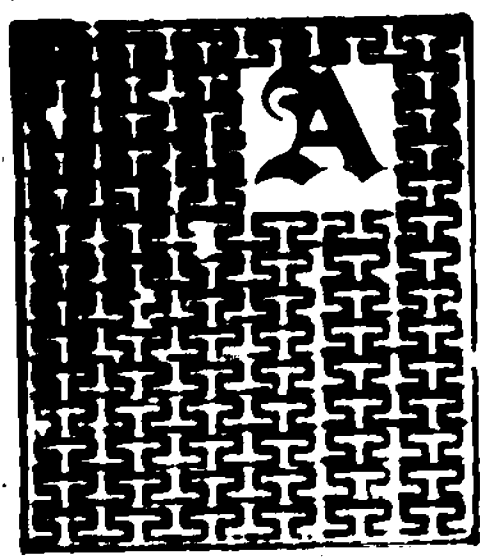
Prince Khilkoff, who has acquired fame in connection with the Trans-Siberian Railway, renounced his title and estate when a young man, and emigrated to this country.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Metcalf of the Department of Commerce and Labor have ordered an investigation of the fish and fisheries of Japan and Saghalien Island during next summer.

Senator Clark, of Wyoming, is chairman of the great Judiciary Committee.

Virtue, charity, appreciating morals, individual and collective self-sacrifice form the broad, indispensable background of ours and of all races, asserts the Atlanta Constitution. But to the great hurrying, scurrying public, such topics are not of intense interest. Undoubtedly, they could be made so by a careful and skilful recital of all the facts and conditions leading up to and governing the individual instance. The greatest tragedies in life and in literature are those silent chapters which end in the very crimes so dismally catalogued; or in the financial, industrial or moral victories which are exploited or not, according to their picturesque features. We must, however, be in immediate contact and sympathy with all the details bearing on these tragedies, or comedies, or melodramas, to appreciate them, or even read with unalloyed interest the various phases of their happening. We consider this inability of the press to record uniformly the nobler deeds of life to be responsible for the apparently grewsome showing society makes when its deeds are sought to be reduced to statistics.

The Kansas City Journal remarks that Count Witte says the revolutionary party is small but determined. Russia seems to be having a tremendous amount of trouble with small but determined people.



Remarkable Dispatch.

by EMERSON BENNETT.

It was a grilling day in the July of 1876, as I sauntered into the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, on Broadway, for the purpose of sending a dispatch to my friend, George Moyers, the artist, who implored of me to join him instantly at West Point, where he had pitched his tent for the purpose of doing a picture or two of the scenes enacted in that romantic locality during glorious War of Independence.

I am a lawyer, and in '76 was a "rising junior." I had been fagging cruelly, sparing myself no amount of labor, and when on that July day my longed-for vacation was at hand, I felt like a schoolboy about to get away for the real genuine holidays.

As I approached the grating and awaited by turn to pop in the message, I became interested in a young lady, richly but plainly attired, whose svelte figure was simply perfection, and whose golden hair was wound round the back of her graceful head in massive and luxurious pleats. Of course any man of a certain age obeys the impulse which bids him gaze on a fair face or a faultless form—it is but nature's tribute to the beautiful—and in mere obedience to this mysterious law, I strained eagerly forward to obtain a glimpse of her features, but without success.

"When will this message be forwarded?" she asked, in a low and musical tone.

The clerk muttered something that I could not hear.

"Oh, I hope it will go at once. How much am I to pay?"

The phlegmatic employee proceeded to count the words, and announced that the message would cost two dollars.

The young lady put her hand in her pocket, started, colored violently, became deadly pale and palpitated:

"I have left my purse at home, what am I to do?"

The clerk bit his pencil and said nothing.

"I live out of town and the message would be too late," and in her perplexity she turned and faced me.

She was perfectly charming. Lustrous violet-blue eyes, and long, sweeping lashes—eyes sad yet joyous, bright, tender. A delicately formed nose, slightly retreousse, which imparted a piquancy to the face such as one only sees in Greuze's portraits. Her golden hair came low upon her forehead, and she wore a hat surmounted by a rich dark-blue feather that almost swung across her shoulders.

My voice was scarcely audible as I said:

"I beg your pardon. I inadvertently heard your conversation with the clerk. Will you permit me to relieve you from any embarrassment by allowing me to pay for the dispatch?"

She started as I spoke, and, bestowing upon me a haughty glance that almost amounted to defiance, exclaimed:

"We are strangers, sir, and I cannot accept your offer, however courteously meant," and she turned from me.

I felt nettled and strangely irritated. A keen sense of injury smote me. I resolved to act. Plunging my hand into my pocket, I seized upon two silver dollars, and, flinging them to the clerk, gruffly cried, "Send that lady's message," and, striding from the building, sprang into a passing stage.

"What a fool!" I muttered, as we rumbled along. "What a blooming idiot to indulge in two dollars' worth of chivalry!" And then her defiant loveliness came back to me, and I felt elated, triumphant.

She might be Lady Clara Vere de Vere for aught I knew to the contrary; but she gentle or simple, she owed me two mighty dollars.

"George Moyers met me at the dock at West Point.

"You never beheld such a charming ranch as I have dropped on!" he exclaimed, as we strolled up the hill.

"It's all honeysuckle and sunshine, birds whistling, and a rustic porch over every window, and a summer house instead of a stoop, and a landscape in every corner, and such food as!" And he joyously kissed the tips of his fingers as he waved them in the direction of our temporary homestead.

Our ranch was all that George had painted it, commanding a view of the lordly Hudson, with its glorious and varied scenery. As we sat on the stoop lazily smoking our cigars, I related my adventure with the "Fair One With the Golden Locks."

"Why, I used to think you a hard-headed, shrewd, solid business man," laughed George, "but now I shall never see a two-dollar bill that I will not think of my friend Tom Kendrick loafing around telegraph offices for the purpose of paying for the dispatches of damsels who have forgotten their purses."

Our life at West Point was an enchanting monotony—a plunge in the river at seven, breakfast at nine, no letters to read or write—thank Heaven—a prolonged smoke. George sketched, I read a trashy novel, with the full knowledge that it was rubbish of the most uncompromising kind, but exulted in its flimsy fiction, nevertheless; and then to the dock to meet the steamer—this act, together with that of attending the evening parade at the Point, we regarded in common with all the guests at Coz-

zen's Hotel, and indeed of the village, in the light of a serious duty; and be the weather fair or foul, wet or dry, stormy or calm, the arrival of the boat found us on the dock, like a pair of detectives, awaiting the landing of some party telegraphed as "wanted."

Six weeks had glided away as though I had been in dreamland, and the hour was not far distant which was to summon me to work. The shadow of New York was upon me.

One exquisite afternoon found us, as usual, on the lookout for the boat en route to Albany. Tourists from all climes under the sun were passing backward and forward, and George's excuse for gazing at the pretty girls was on the plea of "studying character."

"I never saw such a colorless lot," growled my companion, as the boat commenced to glide from the dock. "As ugly as—ah, that's something over there in deep mourning—the girl with the hay-colored hair."

My heart leaped. It was the young lady whom I had encountered at the telegraph office.

My eyes caught hers and she flushed.

The boat was passing along the dock.

She spoke rapidly to her companion, a tall, aristocratic-looking young man, toward whom, in that single instant, I conceived a deadly aversion. This man instantly quitted her side and rushing to the stern of the boat shouted:

"Your name and address; I want to get out of your debt!"—his tone as though he were addressing a lackey. "You are not in my debt," I defiantly retorted.

The boat had almost passed from the dock.

He sprang upon a seat, and rapidly wrapping a silver dollar in a green-back, I know not of what value, cried, as he flung it:

"Catch! Debt with interest and thanks."

The boat had passed away from the dock. I was not the "boss" baseball player in the Manhattan Club without being able to make a fair catch. I caught his missile as it came flying through the air. With all my strength I sent it spinning back to him. It struck him, and a savage thrill of pleasure ran through me as I saw him apply a handkerchief to his face.

The steamboat had passed away, and my heart's longings were with that fair girl who was being borne from me, whither I could not tell.

What was this haughty beauty to me? What link between us? None, save an act for which a newly-breeched schoolboy would flout me. Her husband, too. Strange to say, I never admitted the possibility of her being united to that man—whenever the thought came to the surface, I did not give it breathing time, but sent it down to the unfathomable depths of undefined idea.

Upon my arrival in New York I found a letter which compelled me to take the night train to Boston. I ordered my berth to be made up without entering the sleeping compartment, and smoking a cigar before turning in.

It was bright daylight and we were slowing into the depot when the porter shook me up. I rolled out of my berth and stood gathering my impedimenta together preparatory to going in for a wash, when a conductor exclaimed:

"Please to let these ladies pass, sir."

My fellow travelers were standing anxious, like Mr. Sterne's starling, to get out. I muttered an apology for blocking the way, and, turning, cast a short, sharp glance at two ladies.

One of them was the young girl whom I had encountered at the telegraph office.

My holidays had passed away, and work, grim, gaunt, earnest, was upon me. Letters to be replied to, papers to be hunted up, appointments to be made and kept, law books to be consulted, opinions to be given, and every pigeon-hole in my waking existence crammed to the uttermost limits of its endurance. Bitterly I reviled the ill-fortune that closed my lids in the cars; bitterly the ill-luck that forced

me into a corner beneath the bony knuckles of time; bitterly the mocking destiny that dashed the cup from my lips thrice when the brimming nectar was within reach of them. My work was heavy, and demanded a ceaseless vigilance. My work stood between me and her image, thrusting it aside, with an iron and unswerving hand.

It was a murky, drizzling morning in December, upon the eve of the Christmas holidays. I had not the pleasing gratification of even seeing my bed upon the preceding night, as I was compelled to read up a case involving a series of the most important issues, and my night's rest went down before the interest of my clients.

It was a disputed will case, and I had been retained for the defendants.

Miss Isabelle Van Zandt died on the preceding August, bequeathing the bulk of her vast property to her nephew and niece, the children of a deceased sister, and a comparatively small residue to a sole surviving brother, who now disputed the will on the grounds of undue influence and the mental incapacity of the testatrix. On our side it was alleged that the testatrix was of sound mind at the time of her demise, and that the bequests were the result of natural affection, and that she was further influenced by the fact that the plaintiff was extremely wealthy and unmarried.

There were two weak places in our armory. The first, that Miss Van Zandt had been estranged from her nephew up to within a few days of her death; the second, that Miss Van Zandt was generally considered somewhat eccentric. Her nephew, Mr. Edward Appleton, had married "a penniless lass w' a lang pedigree" contrary to the expressed wishes of his aunt; and it was solely owing to the influence of his sister Mabel that he was, at the eleventh hour, restored to the good graces of his offended relative.

It was late when I arrived at court, and, in addition to my brief, I was incumbered with a ghastly headache, which, at every throb, led me to imagine that my skull was in imminent danger of exploding as though through the agency of nitro-glycerine.

The plaintiff had a cloud of witnesses in attendance, and the case, from the magnitude of the property at stake, excited very considerable interest.

The plaintiff's case was ably, eloquently and argumentatively stated by his counsel, and about twenty persons who had been on terms of alleged intimacy with the deceased were examined as to her eccentricities, and also with regard to her visibly decaying mental powers, antecedent to her demise.

My associate cross-examined such of those witnesses as he deemed shaky, and, by dint of a series of artful and elaborate queries, totally irrelevant to the question at issue, succeeded in driving a number of these witnesses into a state of mental irritation bordering upon frenzy, and the remainder into a condition of hapless and irrevocable bewilderment.

When he had duly impressed the jury with the conviction that the individuals who had appeared before them were each and all possessed of a natural taste for perjury, he proceeded to state the case for the defense, and in a brief but incisive statement painted the conduct of the plaintiff in such hideous colors as to justify the refusal of the tears of a solitary angel to wipe the record out.

If our case was indented with weak points, it likewise bristled with strong ones, and one upon which we placed an unlimited confidence was the fact of the deceased lady's having telegraphed to her nephew, a few days prior to her death, to come and receive her unqualified forgiveness. The substance of the dispatch was written by herself, copied by her niece and transmitted by the latter to Mr. Edward Appleton, who acted upon it immediately.

The existence of this dispatch was questioned. By a piece of extraordinary good luck the original, in the handwriting of Miss Van Zandt, had been procured, and, with a cool, self-satisfied demeanor, my associate rose and said:

"We propose to place Miss Appleton on the stand now," and, turning to me, half-whispered: "You take her up, Kendrick; I'll hold myself in reserve."

Up to this particular moment I had preserved a masterly inactivity; my head was splitting, and my ideas were deranged by the tortures of physical anguish. I would willingly have given a hundred, two hundred, yea, five hundred dollars for a respite, but the chance was too good to throw

away; I could not afford to lose the opportunity, so, by a vigorous effort, I drew myself together, and, glancing rapidly at the marginal notes scrawled on my brief, I turned toward the stand, and, blinded with pain, drawled:

"You are Miss Mabel Appleton?"

"I am."

"Niece of the late Miss Isabelle Van Zandt?"

"Yes."

"You recollect Tuesday, the 27th of July last?"

"Perfectly."

"You are acquainted with Miss Van Zandt's handwriting?"

"Intimately."

"You recollect sending a dispatch to your brother at Montreal?"

"I do."

"At the request of your aunt?"

"Yes; she wrote the substance of the dispatch."

"Will you have the goodness to inform me if you have seen this document before?" handing a half-sheet of note-paper all written over. She raised her veil.

The court swung around me; Mabel Appleton held the original draft of the dispatch for which I had paid the two dollars.

That "bit o' writin'" is now framed and glazed, and suspended in a gold frame in my wife's boudoir, and many a time do we refer to that memorable 27th of July, when I paid two dollars for a dispatch that was destined to do so much for her, and so much for me.—Good Literature.

It is said that the use of an oil or gas engine on the farm results in a saving of from twenty to fifty per cent. as compared with horses.

Tests of reinforced concrete barges and pontoons have been conducted by the Italian Government since 1897, and the results have been so gratifying that several more of the strange constructions have been ordered.

Consul-General William H. Michael, writing from Calcutta, says that a young engineer of Dalsing, Serai, India, has invented a machine which disposes of the wood in the stems of jute at the rate of 60,000 stems per day.

The quantity of sulphuric acid in mine water varies according to the district and condition of the mine. Some mine water has been found to contain only a few grains, while the water in other workings often contains over 100 grains a gallon.

According to the Engineering Record, a concrete tank at the San Antonio gas works has been in service for three years, holding heavy Texas oil without showing any leakage whatever, although there is a general belief that oil destroys the cohesion of concrete.

A novel plan is being experimented with in Australia with a view to ridding it of the rabbit plague. A newspaper is placed at the mouth of the burrow, and the hole is then stopped with earth. The rabbits are said to be so frightened by the rustling of the paper that they will not approach the spot again, preferring to die in the burrow.

The available coal yet stored in the earth in Germany is estimated by Professor Ferdinand Fischer, of Göttingen, at 160,000,000,000 tons; in England only 81,500,000,000 tons; in Belgium, Austria-Hungary and France about 17,000,000,000 tons each. The store of Russia is but imperfectly known. North America can produce 684,000,000,000 tons, and Baron von Richthofen has stated that China has a supply nearly as great. Japan, Borneo and New South Wales have considerable coal; Africa, an unknown quantity. Germany's coal should last another thousand years, but England's supply will begin to show exhaustion within fifty years. In the United States the production has increased from about 6,200,000 tons in 1891 to nearly 45,000,000 in 1901.

An Excuse.

"Little Dick, the village 'bad boy,' was wading through a shallow swamp catching frogs with a small landing-net. He had just caught a fine specimen and transferred it to his bucket, when a young lady who was out for a walk happened along.

"Little boy," she said, "don't you know it's very cruel to catch those poor little froggies?"

Dick straightened up and looked at her. She wore a gorgeous "creation" on her head, and something in its trimmings attracted his attention. "I want 'em to wear on my hat," he said.—Youth's Companion.

Wooden Clothes Are Next.

Wooden hats, coats, carpets, towels, as well as "wooden shoes," are promised by Professor Emil Claviez, of Dresden, who is said to expect to teach all human beings to wear wooden clothes. After being ground into pulp, as for paper, the wood is impregnated with chemicals and woven into yarns.

The building of the Chicago drainage canal has been the means of so improving the sanitary conditions in that city that the death rate from typhoid and similar diseases has been reduced 67.5 per cent.

MAKE YOUR OWN ICE.

And Do It in Your Own Kitchen Whenever You Want It.

The problem of producing ice in small quantities quickly and cheaply has apparently been solved by a French inventor, who has perfected a machine which is cheap, simple of operation, practically everlasting and thoroughly practical.

It may be operated by a belt connected with a steam engine, by a small electric motor or by hand cranks. The invention is a rotative compression and automatic machine, regulating itself to all speeds, whatever may be the temperature of the condensing water used.

The important feature, says the Technical World, is a cylinder in which the chemicals are sealed—the latter not requiring renewal and lasting as long as the machine itself—and which, revolving in water, produces the ice. It can also produce cold air.

The machine has no joint piece, no pressure gauge, no suction or regulating valve. It will work in water reaching even 113 degrees Fahrenheit, and saves 98 per cent. cooling water and 70 per cent. of motive power as compared with any other freezing machine known.

The Germans have also a new freezing device especially adapted to household and field hospital use. It is very simple and could be manufactured for about one dollar. It consists merely of a double wall tin vessel with a capacity of five gallons. The hollow space between the two walls is about an inch across.

By the gradual admission of carbonic acid into this hollow space through an opening at the bottom, and from there to the vessel proper through a cross arm tube, it is claimed that water may be converted into ice in the space of sixty seconds, and that meats, fruits and beverages, such as beer or wine, may be chilled or frozen in a few seconds. This effect is produced by the sudden great reduction of temperature caused by the rapid expansion of the carbonic acid, which is admitted from an ordinary carbonic acid reservoir.

Travel on the Lakes.

It is often said that the palmy days of travel by river are over, but this remark applies only temporarily to certain streams that do not at this time afford the necessary conditions. Taking the world as a whole, there is more journeying by water than ever before. The figures for last year's passenger traffic on the lakes show that 7,500,000 passengers were carried out of Detroit by boat, 1,900,000 from Chicago, 530,000 from Milwaukee, over 400,000 each from Port Huron, Grand Haven, and Marquette, with smaller ports getting a proportionate share. One feature to be noted is the exceptional safety of lake travel. Not a life was lost among the 7,500,000 persons who left Detroit by boat, and passenger casualties were few anywhere on the lakes. The vessels have increased in size until they are almost in the class of ocean liners. They offer roomy berths, cabins, and promenade decks, with good fare on various plans, and the public comfort and enjoyment are carefully studied. Between some of the chief lake cities excursion steamers of the largest size run daily during the heated period as a means of refreshment to the crowded population, keeping in motion on the water as long a time as possible.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Means a Rush.

Postmaster-General Meyer, discussing the new two-cent letter rate to Great Britain, said that it would enormously increase the postal business. "The mail bags will fill quickly when this rate goes into effect," said Mr. Meyer. He smiled. "If such a rush of business had attended on the Nola Chucky post office, the old Nola Chucky postmaster's ways would have escaped notice.

"Some years ago an old fellow was appointed postmaster of the small village of Nola Chucky. A number of weeks passed, and the Nola Chucky and their friends began to complain about the mails. And no wonder. The postmaster, it seemed, had sent out no mail since his entrance into office.

"An inspector, investigating the matter, pointed to the hundred or more dusty letters that the postmaster had kept by him, and said sternly:

"Why on earth, sir, didn't you let those go?"

"I was waitin'," said the old man, "till the bag got full."—Washington Star.

Sharks No Real Danger.

Contrary to what is generally supposed, the fully equipped modern diver does not dread sharks in the depths; though there are cases on record where these monsters have bitten savagely at the air-pipe, causing a serious leak and almost drowning the man before he could be hauled up. Sharks are, however, notoriously timid, and all the experienced diver has to do to frighten them away is to open one of the air valves in his dress and cause a stream of bubbles to rise up all around him, whereupon the "tiger of the deep" will make off in abject terror. A far more real danger is getting entangled.—From "The Divers of a Navy and Their Adventures" in St. Nicholas.

BIRDS KILLED BY HAIL.

Hundreds of Sparrows Victims of a Severe Ohio Storm.

"A singular feature of the storm of last Sunday night on the east side," said George Fix of the State House, "was the killing of birds by the hailstones. The area over which the fall of hail was heavy was not large but the stones did pelt down in a way that threatened to break the slate in the roofs.

"The English sparrows, as every one knows, choose thick foliage trees as their roosting places, depending on the leaves to protect them from the rain. But the leaves, no matter how thick, were no protection from those heavy hailstones and the sparrows were killed by the hundreds in the vicinity of Miller avenue and Bryden road.

"In front of the Evangelical Church there are a lot of thick covered maples, which have formed a choice roosting place for the sparrows this summer. There they caught it thick and heavy and the slaughter of the birds was fearful. Monday morning we counted 312 dead sparrows under those trees and no doubt many that were killed were swept into the sewer by the storm water that ran through the streets.

"Some suggested electricity as the cause, but there was no striking by lightning in the vicinity and the wires of telephone companies do not run through those trees. They must have been hit by the hailstones, knocked into the water and drowned."—Columbus Dispatch.

SEEING AND LISTENING.

Near Sighted Man Wears His Glasses in Talking, but Not in Reading.

"Here's a sort of a queer thing," said a near sighted man. "I am very near sighted. Strong glasses are indispensable to me for ordinary, general seeing, in my goings about; but when I sit down to read I take off my glasses and bring the print up to within the natural focus of the eye. It seems to me that reading with the natural eye I read with a more intimate and a clearer understanding.

"So much for my reading without spectacles; and now here is the thing that is queer to me. If when I am reading thus, with my glasses off, somebody comes along to speak to me, why then to get a clear understanding of that question I must have on my spectacles.

"So I say, or I would say if this happened at home where I know the people: 'Wait a minute, till I put on my spectacles;' and I would put them on and then say, 'Now go ahead,' and really, with my spectacles on, with my power of seeing at its best, with the sharpest definition of things in general to the eye, I get the clearest apprehension of things said to me.

"So in reading I do best with my glasses off; but in understanding things said to me, in listening, I do best with my glasses on. There is one modification to this, where there is no light, as in a dark room, where I can't see, I can understand equally well with or without glasses."—New York Sun.

Freak of a Kansas Storm.

A curious freak of the tornado took place on the Tucker farm. Mr. Tucker, who was lying in bed with a broken leg, could not run to a place of safety when the storm was seen coming. His wife gathered the three children and they all piled on the bed with Mr. Tucker, the wife saying that if all were killed they would all die together.

After the storm Mrs. Tucker found herself about fifty yards away, two little girls down in the bed of the creek, the little boy sitting on a pile of straw, all unhurt. Looking towards the house Mrs. Tucker saw all of it swept away except the floor. But the bed still stood where it did before the storm and her husband was still lying upon it without a scratch.—Smith County, Kansas, Pioneer.

A Japanese View.

It is curious to us to think that so advanced and enlightened a nation as the United States of America does not try or bother to learn the Japanese language and literature. Even in the great eastern universities no facilities to learn Japanese philosophy and classics are given. In spite of the commanding position the Empire of Japan has attained; with an area larger than France and a population nearly as large as Germany; to the minds of a large percentage of Americans Japan is a small island empire, and to them the Japanese are a heathen, superstitious, immoral and licentious people.—Japanese American Commercial Weekly.

Change of Venue in Texas.

Down in Reeves county, Tex., a man named Riggs killed a friend named McCutcheon. He claimed Mac had hit him with a switch and in fear of his life he had shot him. A switch is not a deadly weapon in Reeves county, so Riggs got the case transferred to Tarrant county on a change of venue. The records showed that in Tarrant county switches were used in the schools and considered innocuous; and Riggs thought he was up against it and got the case transferred back to Reeves county. About this time Riggs's lawyer heard of El Paso county, where a hard word is considered a deadly weapon, and got the case transferred to that county. Riggs was tried last week and was acquitted.—Lordsburg Liberal.

Gambling

Play not for gain, but sport. Who plays for more Stakes his own heart; perhaps his wife's too.—Herbert.

They say this town is full of cozenage, As nimble jugglers that deceive the eye, Disguised cheaters, prating mountebanks, And many such like liberties of sin.—Shakespeare.

Gambling with cards, or dice, or stocks, is all one thing: It is getting money without giving an equivalent for it.—Beecher.

Gaming is the child of avarice, but the parent of prodigality.—Cotton.

A gamester, the greater master he is in his art, the worse man he is.—Bacon.

A gamester, as such, is the cool, calculating, essential spirit of concentrated, essential selfishness.—Beecher.

Court Items.

The jury in the Spangler-Markley automobile case rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$640. The amount for which Spangler was suing was \$1000. Mr. Herish counsel for defendant, at once made a motion for a new trial. This case was the result of an accident in which the plaintiff, Samuel G. Spangler, was thrown from his carriage and severely injured by his horse scaring at an automobile being driven by the defendant, Wm D. Markley.

Real estate bond of Cora E. Slothour trustee to sell real estate of Henry Hoover, dec'd, in partition, approved.

Inventory and appraisal of property retained by Sophia Rether, widow of John Rether, late of Biglerville, deceased, approved.

The first and final account of J. W. Miller, guardian of Michael Harbold minor child of Elmira Harbold, dec'd, confirmed and balance as shown by said account allowed to be paid into court and when said balance is paid, petition or discharged.

Petition of Geo. Meckley, admr. of J. A. H. Rether, to be substituted as plain tiff in an action by said Rether vs the G. & H. Railroad Co.

By consent the Webb vs Stahley equity matter is for argument May 2.

John Snyder, a prominent Grand Army man, of Mount Holly Springs, was found dead in bed at his home Saturday morning by his son, Owen. Mr. Snyder was well known in Cumberland County, and was 69 years old. Death was caused by paralysis.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.—Her surroundings should be in harmony, and can best be made so by a well kept home. The L. & M. Pure Paint makes the home beautiful. It preserves it and prevents decay. The cost per gallon ready for use is only \$1.20. It wears for ten years and longer. Thirty-three years of continuous use is evidence.

P. A. & S. Small, York, L. & M. Paint Agents.

Public Sale!

Thursday, March 5th, 1908, the undersigned, having rented his farm, will sell at public sale on the premises, on road leading from New Oxford to Littlestown, 2 1/2 miles from former place, at John's burned mill, Oxford township, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Horses, 2 pair jet black Kentucky mules, well mated, 15 1/2 hands high, excellent workers and perfectly gentle, 1 pair rising 6 years old the other rising 4 years old; 1 odd mule 15 years old, works anywhere; 13 head of cattle, 7 milch cows, 3 to be fresh by time of sale, the others fresh in the fall, 5 Durham heifers, 2 to be fresh by time of sale, 1 thoroughbred Durham stock bull, weigh 900 lbs.; the above stock is well worth the inspection of purchasers; 30 head of fine shoats, weigh from 40 to 60 lbs., 2 brood sows, 1 to have pigs by time of sale the other the last of April, 1 fine yearling boar; 4 inch tread low down wagon for 4 or 6 horses, 2 1/2 inch tread wagon, 1 2-horse iron axle wagon and bed, an excellent dray wagon, spring wagon, new McCormick binder, only used to cut 20 acres, with truck and sheaf carrier, Champion mower, Penna fertilizer grain drill, Penna corn worker, nearly new, Bechtel grain fan, feed cutter, Banner hay rake, new Penna corn planter with phosphate attachment, 2 set 18 ft. hay carriages, nearly new, new double land roller, 2 spring harrows, spider plow, double and single shovel plows, new No. 10 Mountville plow and 2 Oliver chisel plows, Star chopping mill, hay fork, rope and pulleys, jack screw, tripple, double and single trees, spreader, jockey sticks, log, cow, breast and butt chains, pitch and manure forks, 2 50 lb. milk cans, collars, bridles, halters, 2 set breechings, 5 set frontgears, check lines, plow lines, 20 bu. fine seed corn, and many articles not mentioned. 11 months credit given on sums of \$5 and upwards or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., when further terms will be made known by WM. H. KOHLER, G. R. Thompson, Auct. C. Ling, Clk.

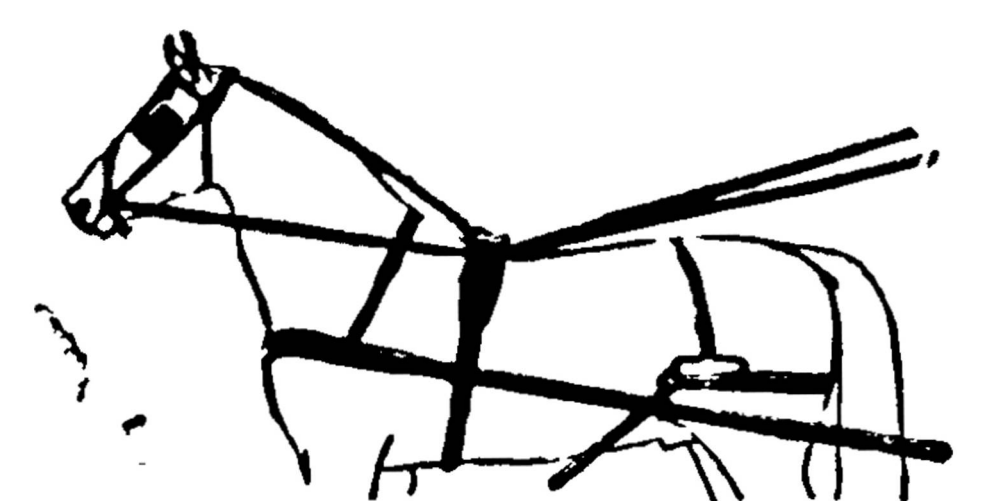
Public Sale!

Wednesday, March 4th, 1908.

The undersigned will sell at public sale on the D. C. Wentz farm in Mountpleasant township, two miles North of Bonneauville and one mile South of Dutters Station, the following personal property:

Three Head of Horses, 1 bay mare with foal 12 years old, fearless of steam or trolley; 1 black mare, good offside worker; 1 buck mare rising 3 years; 1 bay mule rising 3 years, well broken. 12 head of Cattle, consisting of six Milch Cows, 1 will be fresh by time of sale, 1 in April, 1 in May, the balance are Fall cows; 2 Heifers, 4 Steers. Bulls: these cattle are all good stock. 10 head of Shoats; 3 Wagons, 1 4-inch tread 4-horse Western wagon and bed, good as new; 1 home-made wagon and bed, 3-inch tread for 4 or 6 horses, 1 wagon and bed, 2-inch tread, for 2 or 3 horses; 1 Champion Binder 6 ft. cut, good as new, 1 Deering Mower 6 ft. cut, good as new, 1 good hay rake, 3 Mountville plows, 1 3-horse plow, two 2 or 3 horse plows; 3 harrows, 2 wood frame 18 tooth harrow, one good as new, 1 16-foot lever harrow, 1 Hench & Drungold corn planter, good as new, 1 Hench & Drungold corn worker, 1 set hay carriages 19 1/4 ft. long, 1 single sleigh and bells, 1 set manure boards, single, double and tripple-trees, jockey sticks, scythe and snath, manure hook, breast and cow chains, 4 set frontgears, 4 bridles, 4 collars, 4 flynets, 4 halters, plow and check lines, 14 or 6 horse line, 2 milk cans. No 8 cook stove, lot of old iron and many other articles. 12 months credit on all sums of \$5 and upwards, 5 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock when further terms will be made known by JOSEPH A. HERMAN, G. R. Thompson, Auct. Free Dinner to all. A. H. Parr and O. A. McDannell, Clerks.

Horses & Mules.



Saturday, February 15, 1908, The undersigned will receive at his stable in Hanover, one car load of fine Ohio and Kentucky Horses. Have always on hand mules for sale or exchange. Will buy fat horses and mules for southern markets.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PENNA.

Special Sale

OF

Embroideries and Laces.

This Sale of Embroideries and Laces Starts Friday, Feb. 7, and Ends Friday, Feb. 24.

1100 Yards Cambric Embroidery to sell at 5c

2000 Yards Cambric Embroidery to sell at 10c

500 Yards Cambric Embroidery to sell at 15c

2000 Yards Cambric Embroidery in match sets to sell at 10c to 25c

A large assortment match sets Cambric and Swiss Embroidery to sell at 10c to 25c

A large assortment of Cambric Embroidery in corset width, special value, to sell at 15c

Also another lot corset widths in Nainsook at 25c to 50c

Also a lot Remnants of Laces at 10c the piece.

One lot Torchon Laces - - - at 10c the piece.

A large selection Torchon and cotton Laces to sell at 5c

Remember the Date and come and see for yourself.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.



G. E. Jacobs, Ref. D.,
—SPECIALIST IN—
Lenses For The Eyes,
WILL BE AT
Eagle Hotel, New Oxford,
Monday, Feb. 24, 1908.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's
Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.
Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.
Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.
J. H. Dutters, Jr.,
4-23-ly. New Oxford, Pa.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITEM office. Prices the lowest.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

Dr. King's New Life Pills
The best in the world.

NOTICE!

Having purchased the butchering business conducted by B. F. Gise in New Oxford, I would inform his many friends as well as the public at large, that I will continue the business at the old stand and have on hand in season all the different kinds of Choice Meats, including Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Your Patronage Solicited.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Very Respectfully,
10-31, CHARLES JACOBS

DEATRICK BROS.,
UNDERTAKERS,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.
Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1

Farmers Look at This Plow

THE CELEBRATED CASTILE.



OUR LEADER FOR 1908.

Manure Spreaders, Farm Wagons,
Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers.

TRY OUR MACHINE OIL

GET OUR PRICES.

JOHN S. WEAVER.

Agricultural Implements, Farm Machinery and Vehicles,
HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

At New Location!

The subscriber desires to inform the public that he has purchased the stock and fixtures of the

WEST END GROCERY

and taken charge of same. The goods from the Carlisle Street Store has also been added to this stock. We intend to at all times keep our stock

Fresh and Clean

and cordially invite the public to visit us at our new place of business and look us over. If we cannot please you then in regard to prices, etc., it will be our fault.

Will retain the services of Mr. John W. Herman as chief clerk. Give us a call and learn to know that we intend TO DO BUSINESS.

Brubaker's Poultry Powders

The use of Brubaker's Poultry Powders insures for your fowls

Health, Strength
and Vigor.

It increases the appetite, renovates the system, purifies the blood and increases largely the production of eggs.

Give it a trial.



Apples and Potatoes Wanted.

J. A. CASHMAN,
The Leading Grocer.

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Foutz's Horse and Cattle Powder

A Standard for 30 Years.

Its Reliability and Purity are Everywhere Known and its Efficiency for Conditioning and Curing Animals of Diseases Has Never Been Equalled.

It cures Chronic Cough, Heaves, Indigestion, Distemper, Hide Bound, Indigestion, Constipation and all Stomach Troubles. Restores lost appetite and increases the assimilation. It assists in fattening and increases the quantity of milk and cream.



Foutz's Superior Poultry Food.....25c. per package.
Foutz's Certain Worm Powder.....50c.
Foutz's Certain Colic Cure.....50c. per bottle.
Foutz's Liniment.....25c.
Foutz's Healing Powder, for Colic Galls, etc.....25c. per package.
Foutz's Perfect Lice Powder.....25c.

Every article of our manufacture is guaranteed and bears United States Serial No. 217.
SOLD EVERYWHERE—AT NEW OXFORD BY J. W. LIVINGSTON.
12-12 THE DAVID E. FOUTZ COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING
in all its branches, a Specialty,
R. J. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Saturday, Feb. 15th, 1908, The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

Woman's Realm

Epigrams on Women.

Emil Reich in a recent London lecture said:
 "Nations differ in nothing more than in their women."
 "You will never know what a woman is unless you suffer very much."
 "Women do not love Napoleons; they love mere middle-class mediocrities."
 "Men who want to found empires do not want the higher development of woman."
 "You will in vain search history for a great man who has not been influenced by a great woman."
 "In America the woman governs the man absolutely. In a certain sense the last man that came to America was Christopher Columbus."

Now the Chained Butterfly.

There's a new variant of the fad of wearing insects instead of gems, and Mrs. John W. Mackay's granddaughter, Donna Bianca Colonna, set it going at Mrs. Mackay's opening reception in her house in Paris this winter. The young woman's costume caused something like a sensation even in the city of light, which affects to be too blasé to be stirred by anything. In her hair was a spray of morning glories, to which in some mysterious fashion a big butterfly was fastened, the little creature flitting from flower to flower apparently with perfect ease. Her gown was of white crape, made in a classically simple style, and she carried a bunch of morning glories carelessly but artistically arranged. Butterflies fluttered among these blooms, also, and everyone wondered where the butterflies were found at this chill season. Also all wondered how it was done.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Baby Daughter.

When the baby girl arrives, let it be remembered that there are new things to be considered in her reception. Once the hope of the mother was in having a daughter who would be nearer to her than any son could possibly be. And the fond papa's delight was in the picture of some day having attached to himself something which would be the envy of other men and which he could take pride in living up to financially like any other table luxury.

But the baby girl of now comes with the right of being considered an investment. For each of those families where the son is pointed out as a model and considered the best and most deserving young man in town because he takes care of his mother and sisters, who does not know another in which the girl is doing the same thing?

Who doesn't remember the daughter who is the burden bearer when reverses come when the brother is going gaily off after things matrimonial? And who does not know the father with whom things went backward instead of forward who has the pretty, protecting good-fellowship of the daughter, who is helping out at home with a little salary of her own?

When it comes to the little embryo that she is, for brilliant possibilities the baby girl is the one who will thrill most the heart of the man who has the gambler's instinct for chances. However, the boy must be counted on not to go any higher than the level that has been reached by his progenitors, even allowing for new combinations. But the father whom you see in the car with the four-year-old, of peachy skin and brilliant orbs and penciled eyebrows and eyelashes, sitting with grave dignity under the Greenaway hat, has that beside him whose power no man can measure. Practically endless are the tricks of combination which good charm with which it is her role to attach good things to herself. And today's baby girl whose future opens up to her with independence and brains as well as a chance of making double pair royals in getting there, which are debarred her small brother.

Don't mistake the possibilities. There is no need to make excuses for her not being a boy.



Overskirts are growing in importance.

Women are again wearing jeweled cuff links.

The bird of paradise is worn as a coiffure decoration.

A big neckpiece of handsome ostrich plumes is much desired.

White wool tailormades will probably be extensively worn in the spring.

This year's tendency is to give the figure every appearance of length.

It is said that the princess gown will be the mode par excellence for next summer.

Light suitings in two-toned effects are being shown for early spring wear and the South.

The prettiest pink cloth costumes are of a deep shade; really an old rose or rather bright tone.

The draped fur stole lined with a second fur is one of the great successes of the season.

The new embroidered blouses have Valenciennes medallions inserted among the needlework.

The handsomest hats are seen of lace. Lace trims any number of crin and fine Neapolitan straws.

The girl just home from Paris wears a round drop watch that hangs like a bangle from her bracelet.

Embroidered in dark and light shades of the same color little pink bolero jackets are most attractive.

All pale pink silks and chiffons are made up with not a little very deep pink in order to bring out the shade.

Blues, of course, will be worn, but there are many women to whom pink and red are infinitely more becoming than any shade of blue.

Pale pink and the delicate shell pink are pretty for young girls, but have scarcely sufficient character to satisfy the present desire for brilliancy and effect.

The one shade of pink that is so fashionable at the moment is only to be found in cloth and chiffon. There are three tones of pink—those bordering on salmon and the flame color—that are more popular for evening wear.

Variety in color is a particular feature of the new straws and hair weaves. All the leading series of shades adapted for the season are represented, but particular prominence is given to the new moss and spring greens, and to the lower toned pinks, to the orchid mauves, sky and pale hyacinth colors, to the bright light wood browns, and the lightest of the terra cottas.

Medical Certificates For Chauffeurs.

The question of improving the laws and regulations relating to automobiles is attracting considerable attention in France, and a draft has been made of certain new regulations for legislative consideration. In the licensing of chauffeurs it is proposed that each applicant must possess a medical certificate in order to have men of absolutely sound health in charge of motor cars. It has been found that in numerous instances in France chauffeurs have been in poor physical condition, either from overwork or various bodily infirmities, and even a case was encountered where an epileptic was in charge of an automobile. It is now proposed that hereafter a physician shall certify that each candidate for a chauffeur's license is sound both mentally and physically. With present high-speed touring-cars and the necessity for keeping the most careful lookout and controlling the machine absolutely, the problem becomes closely akin to the running of a locomotive, and the move of the French authorities would seem to be a move in the right direction.—Harper's Weekly.

Motorist Makes Fat.

Women who are afraid of growing fat and adding adipose tissue should not motor much. Nothing increases the appetite like rushing through fresh air, while the fact of sitting all day prevents the taking of ordinary exercise. Few people walk after they acquire a motor. Progression seems too slow and too tiresome, so that, like hens shut up in a coop, they only stir to eat. If it is desired to retain the figure, a woman should not motor every day, or at least not all day, and should take care to indulge in a brisk walk, a ride, or a bicycle run as well, in order to exercise the muscles and keep them supple and strong. It is extremely easy to get fat and shapeless in a very short time, and as difficult to return to one's normal condition of slenderness. The average motorist is fat and blessed with an admirable appetite.

His Joke Warned Over.

An earnest student of French who, though subscribing to a number of Paris comic papers, has never been able to understand their jokes, nor, indeed, to get much further in his linguistic struggles than to decipher the menus of the restaurants, has at last invented a French joke himself and is so proud of his feat that he is boring his friends to death with it. "I met Miss W—the other day," he says, "and she told me she had just been out to Overbrook and back in her automobile, driving the machine, both ways, herself. 'Oh, I see,' I said, 'going out you were the chauffeur—that's feminine for chauffeur, you know—and coming back you were the rechauffeur.'"

As many as 4061 muscles have been counted in the body of a moth.

CROPS OF TWO YEARS WORTH MORE THAN 400 YEARS' YIELD OF GOLD

American Farmer is the Real Dictator of the World of Commerce.

By Professor W. C. Johnson, Managing Editor of American Agriculturist.

OUR American farmer is the wonder of the age. Wall Street trembled when he announced the value of his products for 1905 at \$6,415,000,000. Railroad officials shook because of their inability to hand to him a bill of lading in 1904, but when he asked for rolling stock to transport his crops at the close of the harvest they were unable to speak. He requested cars for 2,708,000,000 bushels of corn, 740,000,000 bushels of wheat, 1,000,000,000 bushels of oats, 35,000,000 bushels of rye, 150,000,000 bushels of barley, 30,000,000 bushels of flaxseed, 250,000,000 bushels of potatoes, 28,000,000 barrels of apples, 3,000,000 bushels of onions, 910,000 bushels of cranberries, 650,000,000 pounds of rice, 280,000 tons beet sugar, 11,000,000 bales of cotton, 58,900,000 tons of hay, 42,000,000 pounds of broom corn and 156,000,000 pounds of tobacco.

In addition the farmer asks for transportation of milk, butter and cheese from 17,570,000 cows, which products alone, he estimates, will be worth in 1906 more than \$665,000,000. He values his cows at \$482,000,000, to say nothing of the 43,700,000 other cattle, worth in round numbers \$663,000,000.

Just to make the figures even up, he says, add another \$1,500,000,000 for horses and mules and cast your eye over 47,000,000 sheep and swine in the barns and fields. As the general freight agent starts away, scratching his head, the farmer says provision must be made for landing and shipping 1,800,000,000 dozens of eggs during the next twelve months.

BILLIONS FROM THE FARM

When he closed the year 1904 the American farmer announced the value of his products at \$4,900,000,000. The general public was amazed at these unthinkable figures, but when he comes forth at the close of another season with an aggregate of over \$1,500,000,000 more than the marvellous record of 1904 we wonder what sort of a man the farmer really is. All other classes of producers sink into insignificance when compared with him.

All the gold mineral in the world in the last four hundred years could not purchase the farm crops of the last two years.

Farm crops for 1905 are worth more than the value of the manufactures of five years ago, not counting the materials used; they represent several times the gross earnings of all the railroads in the United States.

An occupation that produces such bewildering figures is deserving of more than passing attention. A few years ago the man who tills the 6,000,000 farms in this country was called a "hayseed" or "Rube." To-day he stands head and shoulders above his fellow co-workers in other vocations, but we never hear him speak disrespectfully of any one. He is the master of the situation. Wall Street consults him and measures the successes of the year by the contents of the farmers' granaries.

HE DELIVERED THE GOODS.

The man behind the plow has delivered his goods for 1905, and bids everybody a happy New Year. His granaries are bulging to overflowing, his cellars are packed and his larder is stored with the necessities of life. He asks alms from no man; he feeds the world, reserving first enough for himself and family. No one dare deny the fact that the prosperity and welfare of the United States are intimately associated with the wonderful achievements of the American farmer. He has pushed ahead, keeping pace with the time. In ten years from 1890 to 1900 he increased the value of his products nearly ninety-three per cent, but the most marvellous advances have been made during the last five years.

From products valued at \$3,742,000,000 in 1890 he advanced to \$4,480,000,000 in 1903 and \$4,900,000,000 one year later. It is by no means admitted that these figures represent the full value of the farm products. Besides the value of his products, the real estate values of the farms have increased over thirty-three per cent. in five years.

During the last few years the American farmer has accumulated larger sums of money than ever before. In many sections his deposits have been so generous that the rate of interest was forced down. Alert to these conditions, the farmer has now larger sums in permanent investment than ever before. He has shown his capacity as a financier, he is founding many rural banks, a movement of no unstable character.

For the first time in the banking history of the South there are deposits in excess of \$7,000,000,000. The man

with one hand on the plow keeps the other on the combination of the vault containing his cash or securities. What the future has in store for the American farmer no man can tell, but one thing is sure, he never turns back. He goes straight ahead, and nothing can change his belief that his is not the best and safest of all vocations. He is no longer a tiller, but a supreme master of the soil.

Farm houses are connected with telephones as never before. Isolation is a thing of the past. Modern equipment and furnishings make his home the best in the world. His children are offered improved opportunities for education; the rural delivery brings to his door daily literature of the highest class; he is a ravenous reader. As his power to purchase increases his approach the most comfortable and happy ideal American home.

In the production of these immense crops the farmer faced peculiar conditions. His fields were not always covered with sunshine and his pathway was not strewn with roses. The early part of the season was beset with many adverse circumstances that tried the iron heart of the sturdy plowman. However, this extraordinary harvest was not so much due to meteorological conditions as to the skill, energy and scientific methods pursued by the farmers themselves. There is no place in the world where agricultural practices have reached so high a scale of development as in the United States.

The American farmer has not been handicapped by the traditions of centuries, as have the farmers of the Old World; he has been steadily hoeing his own row. With the help of the government and State experts at the agricultural colleges and experiment stations and dissemination of scientific knowledge and exchange of practical experiences through the agricultural press the farmers have advanced more rapidly in technical specific and practical knowledge than any other class. A generation ago a season no more favorable than that experienced in 1905, from a meteorological standpoint, would have resulted in only a moderate crop yield, far short of the present magnificent showing.

Although Nature was by no means in a generous mood the past season, our farmers have wrested from her results that would have been impossible, even under the most favored conditions, in the days of their sires or grandsires.—New York Herald.

She Knew.

A young lawyer had become very much attached to a certain young woman, who was somewhat celebrated among her friends for her repartee. The only obstacle in the pathway of the young man was his exceeding shyness, for while always in command of himself in the court room, he became almost speechless in the presence of his adored one. As one method of showing his devotion it was his custom to shower his innamorata with presents.

The young lady's mother, being far from satisfied with the status of the case, broached the subject. "My dear," she said, "you have let Mr. Brown practically monopolize your society for a year, and now have scarcely any other callers. Has he ever given you to understand that his intentions are serious?"

"No, he hasn't said anything, but I know they are."

"How can you know it, if he has said nothing?"

The girl smiled. "Well," she said, "you know he is a lawyer, and lawyers always commence a contract with 'Know all men by these presents.'"—Harper's Weekly.

The Highest Railroad Bridge.

A notable engineering work is now being executed in France, and involves the construction of a viaduct crossing the Siemie Valley, near Vauriat. This structure, known as the Fades Viaduct, when completed will be the highest railway bridge in the world, the level of the rails being 434 feet seven inches above the bed of the stream. There are two granite masonry tower piers which are founded on solid rock and rise to a height of 303 feet. These piers standing alone have the appearance of large chimneys, but their function is to support the three steel spans, which have the unusual lengths of 472 feet five inches for the centre span and 378 feet for each of the flanking spans. The latter connect with masonry approach spans formed by circular arches. This bridge differs from other structures in the use of masonry instead of steel for the centre towers, and the use of lattice girder-deck spans instead of the arch construction of either masonry or steel, a favorite method of crossing such a valley.—Harper's Weekly.

Important Movement in Advertising.
 The creation of a General Advertising Department for the New York Central Lines, and the placing in charge of that department the veteran railroad advertiser, George H. Daniels, who has been for nearly twenty years the General Passenger Agent of the New York Central Railway, marks an era in the history of advertising in America.

The New York Central Lines are the first great system to create an advertising department which covers all the railways in their systems, and the far-reaching consequences of such a movement cannot be appreciated at first sight, but this action on the part of the management of these lines emphasizes the value of advertising generally, and forces the conclusion of a strong belief in the efficacy of railroad advertising in particular.

Some idea of the importance of this new department can be had when it is understood that it will control the general advertising in America and in foreign countries of the New York Central, Boston and Albany, Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, Michigan Central, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, Rutland, and Lake Erie and Western Railways and their leased lines, having their Western terminals at Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, and their Eastern terminals at New York, Boston and Montreal, and embracing more than twelve thousand miles of the best equipped railways in the world.

Mr. Daniels has for many years been a firm believer in newspaper and magazine advertising, and, therefore, the organization of the Central Advertising Department of the New York Central Lines is of importance to every legitimate publication in America, daily, weekly or monthly.

In an address before the New York State Press Association a few years ago, Mr. Daniels made the point that the railroad is the advance agent of commerce and that railroad advertising had been of immense value to American manufacturers in calling the attention of the whole world to the excellent work done by our inventors and mechanics, as illustrated in the Empire State Express, the Twentieth Century Limited, and other great trains that connect the East with the West; the average foreigner arguing that the men who are able to turn out such machines must be able to build almost anything, and that the farm machinery, and all kinds of industrial machinery made in America, must be of the very best quality. Railroad advertising has certainly been the means of bringing thousands of men here from foreign countries to investigate our manufactures and has wonderfully increased our foreign commerce.

Every legitimate newspaper and magazine publication in America will have a direct interest in the General Advertising Department of the New York Central Lines, and every advertising agent on the continent will take a new lease of life because of this endorsement of the value of advertising.

Korea has a population of about 6,000,000. Seoul, the capital, has 22,000 and is constantly increasing. Already 20,000 Japanese live in the kingdom. No less than \$8,000,000 has been spent on railways. The foreign trade was worth \$26,616,487 last year.

STOPS BELCHING.

Cures Bad Breath—Positive and Instant Cure Free—No Drugs—Cures by Absorption.

A sweet breath is priceless. Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will cure bad breath and bad taste instantly. Belching and bad taste indicate offensive breath, which is due to stomach trouble.

Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers purify the stomach and stop belching, by absorbing foul gases that arise from undigested food, and by supplying the digestive organs with natural solvents for food.

They relieve sea or car sickness and nausea of any kind.

They quickly cure headache, correct the ill effect of excessive eating or drinking. They will destroy a tobacco, whisky or onion breath instantly.

They stop fermentation in the stomach, acute indigestion, cramps, colic, gas in the stomach and intestines, distended abdomen, heartburn, bad complexion, dizzy spells or any other affliction arising from a diseased stomach.

We know Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will do this, and we want you to know it. This offer may not appear again.

2246	GOOD FOR 25c.	143
Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and 10c. in stamps or silver, and we will supply you a sample free if you have never used Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers, and will also send you a certificate good for 25c. toward the purchase of more Belch Wafers. You will find them invaluable for stomach trouble; cures by absorption. Address MULL'S GRAPE TOXIC CO., 323 3d Ave., Rock Island, Ill.		
Give Full Address and Write Plainly.		

All druggists, 50c. per box, or by mail upon receipt of price. Stamps accepted.

A vigorous contest is being carried on between rival manufacturers of cigarets at Niuchwang.

It is said that in Australia there is a regular traffic in lending engagement rings.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.
 Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo-Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The Kaiser's automobile is the only one without a number in Prussia.

Russian Farmers In Kansas Keep Their Money in Cans & Boots

Know Nothing of Banking, Nor Do They Want to Learn.

"A large portion of the population of Ellis County is made up of Russians who have no working knowledge of our banking system or disposition to learn anything about it," said a Hayes City, (Kan.) banker.

"They do their own banking. Their strong box consists of a tin can or an old boot and their safety deposit vault is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy something they pay the cash for it. When they sell something they demand the cash, and hide it."

"It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of this country is hidden," he continued. "Our deposits come chiefly from the Americans. Comparatively few of the Russians do any banking business. We have conducted a campaign among them for years, and some of the younger element are beginning to patronize us. But the old timers are still holding off and probably will continue to do so for the rest of their lives."

Perhaps 70 per cent. of the people of Ellis County are Russians. More strictly speaking, they are German-Russians. Originally they went from Germany to Russia, and later came here. They are a sturdy, honest people, industrious, very religious, and great money savers. As debt payers they are celebrated. They never hide behind the Statute of Limitation. If a Russian buys a horse or a farm he is just as sure to pay for it as he lives. Mortgages are only used as protection in case of death.

Ninety per cent. of the Russians own their own farms, and they work them to the very limit. Wheat is the principal crop of this section and the Russians are the great wheat raisers of the bread belt. No sooner do they reap one crop than they go to plowing for the next. It is a common thing right now to see one branch of a family running a head and another the plows in the same field.

Everybody works, including father, Even the women and children take to the fields during the busy season. The only rest a Russian gets is on Sunday and religious holidays. No contingency ever arises to prevent a Russian from remembering the Sabbath day and keeping it holy. The same is true of religious holidays, and the Russians have many of them during the busy summer months.

It was thirty-two years ago that the first Russian colony settled in Ellis County. Since then they have multiplied like guinea pigs. It is estimated that the average family contains eleven members. And from time to time, as the older settlers get in financial shape, they send word back to Russia for relatives and friends and the colony keeps increasing right along.

More than twenty families have been brought over this year. Money is advanced to pay the expenses of the immigrant and his family to this country. He is compelled to repay his benefactor in work. When this debt is wiped off the state he buys a farm on "tick." Any Russian can buy a farm that way. His friends lend him enough to get started, and in a few years, usually four or five, he pays for his farm and has money in the tin can. Then he is ready, himself, to send to Russia for a relative or friend.

One secret of the money making ability of the Russians is that they raise enough children to do the work. They employ no outside labor to speak of except in harvest time, and then not very much. Again they are not only frugal, but very plain liver and dressers. They only wear enough to hide their bodies in summer and to keep warm in the winter.

Fewer socks, per capita, are worn here than any place in America. A Russian cannot understand why socks and boots are both necessary. Neither are they inclined to recreation. An amusement concern would starve to death among them. A street fair is in progress here this week. The Russians do not patronize it. Their children are deprived of the delight of riding on the merry-go-round or the Ferris wheel. They can get enough riding in the harvest fields on real horses and wagons, so the old folks say.

The Russian have one trait that is repugnant to Americans, and that is their treatment of the daughters. No Russian girl gets a share of her parent's property. It all goes to the boys. As a rule the family hangs together like beeswax. The father handles all the funds. When a boy gets married or is deemed competent to start out for himself the old man sets aside a quarter-section of land for him. This is repeated to the other boys as they get old enough to branch out for themselves. But up until that time the father keeps

all the money and buys their clothing for them and feeds them. The girls are always provided with good homes and plenty to wear, such as it is, but they never get any farm. After the boys are all provided for and the old man still has land left he divides it up among the boys in his will. The only show the girls have is to get married. That's what they are for. So the parents aver. They marry young. The records show that 75 per cent. of the Russian brides are under eighteen years of age. One little Russian mother, who is now only twenty years old, has four children.

CANNED THUNDER.

Dynamite in the Making, As Seen At a Great Plant.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior. Nitroglycerine, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons. It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagaras into immense vats, where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey powderward. Out of one receptacle it fares furiously through special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draught ale and piped into the next perfecting stage. Gaze with the nitroglycerine expert into one of those big caldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the danger houses.

At the bottom is a molten, sullen fluid. Glancing cautiously at the thermometer, the guide tells you that the writhing mass is nitroglycerine. It is being fused with nitric and sulphuric acids, and you are casually informed, as the expert sends a cooling stream through the pipes, that it is very necessary to keep the temperature below eighty degrees. Once above the eighty-degree dead line, so to say, the treacherous liquid might instantly voice itself in such a deafening explosion as those in close proximity may never hear but once. Let the composition be quiescent for but a few seconds, and its stillness suddenly becomes that of death, in consequence of which extreme vigilance is practised in keeping it constantly agitated as well as properly tempered.

Around you are other houses, at uniform distances apart, and connected by a series of narrow-gauge tracks, wherein workmen are railroading nitroglycerine from here and pulp cotton from there, to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatine. Greatest care is taken in rolling the product from house to house. As soon as a loaded cart is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerine house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the consignment is carefully hurried. Around you are long storehouses packed with pulp in tons of innocent whiteness.

Presently this pulp will assume a tan color under the nitrating process, and then, suddenly becoming carbonaceous, red cross, hercules, judson and giant powder, forcite or what you order, it develops the quasi virtues of dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatine in which more natural forces are condensed to the cubic inch than exist anywhere else in creation. Death, curbed and sleeping, encircles you in gallons and tons. Annihilation threatens at every turn, in the form of potential pulverizing forces. But the man and the mercury are there also, alert, responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

A ROLLING PLANT.

California Cactus Which Blows Around the Desert for Months.

Curious among vegetable growths and one which is seldom seen of men is the rootless cactus of the California desert, says the Technical World. This plant, a round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all the California's sand flat during those months.

At the coming of the rains, or rather the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around its small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

Maxim Gorky has written a new drama which is about to be published in a St. Petersburg magazine previous to a stage production. It is entitled, "The Lowest of the Low," and is a tragedy of graft.

The mutton market of London declines, while the shipments of mutton received at that point from Australia are constantly increasing.

GOVERNMENT TO RAISE ITS OWN HORSES AND MULES.

The following telegraph dispatch from Washington we find in the daily papers:

"Officials at the War Department today informed Senator Curtis of Kansas that they proposed to establish at least three remount stations in the West for the breeding of army horses and mules. The department has had much difficulty in securing good horses and mules especially adapted for army purposes. One station will be established either in Kansas or Missouri, so as to have advantage of the Kansas City horse and mule market. The others will be established in Texas, near Fort Worth, and in Montana. Senator Curtis recommended that the station near Kansas City be established at Fort Riley."

This is the first intimation we have had that such a scheme was on foot. We believe some other nations, particularly the French government, is engaged in raising the horses, or a part of them, needed for its own service. What effect it will have upon our former breeders if the Government goes into the raising of its own mules and horses should be carefully considered. Might it not just as well go into the business of raising its own beef and pork, and curing the same for army supplies, its own corn and oats, and, in fact, all its own supplies, as to raise mules and horses?

But if the Government is going into the business of raising mules and horses we are pleased to see that Missouri is one of the States to be considered. No State in the Union produces such a fine class of mules and horses as Missouri. The Missouri mule has a world-wide reputation. In every war between nations it plays a conspicuous part. The high quality of the animals is universally commented upon. Her jacks and jennets and mules have taken first premiums at all our great international shows at Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, etc. The adaptability of our climate, our rich, nutritious grasses and grains, our pure, clear limestone water, all contribute their part to make the most perfect mule flesh in the world.

Our horses are of equal high quality. When the Government was looking for the best standard trotting bred coach stallion to put at the head of its herd of brood mares at Fort Collins, Col., at the Government experiment station there, for the purpose of creating a breed of American trotting bred coach horses, after advertising for the best bred, as well as best model of a stallion, where size, form, action, color, and all other good qualities were to be considered, the commission which was appointed by the Government to select such stallion, after examining and scaling the points of stallions in all parts of the United States, finally selected Carmon, a Missouri product, bred by the Colman Stock Farm of St. Louis, and he was placed at the head of the Government farm, and his foals are giving the highest satisfaction. He is transmitting his own high qualities.

If, then, the United States Government intends to breed its own mules and horses, and wants them of the highest quality, Missouri is one of the States which should be selected.

We have the best jacks in the world to begin with, the finest mares to produce either mules or horses, the finest stallions to produce serviceable army horses—the best lands to raise them upon, either on the prairies or on that vast area of table lands on the Ozark range of mountains, where grow the sweetest grasses that ever came out of the soil, and the purest waters are gushing out of the springs, and diseases that horses are sometimes subject to in other sections are almost unknown. Yes, come to Missouri if you want to produce the best of the world can furnish.

Malaria and Degeneration.

A bold and interesting generalization concerning the vast effects which malaria may have produced on the history of great and famous nations and peoples has recently appeared in England in the form of a book by W. H. S. Jones, supplemented with an introduction by Major Ronald Ross. It is suggested that the mosquito has been largely responsible for the decline of certain nations, as, for instance, Greece, in the character of whose people historians have recorded a great change during the fourth century before the Christian era. Major Ross's investigations suggest that malaria may have been introduced into Greece at that time. The conclusion is also drawn that malaria did not exist in Italy much before 200 B. C., and the suggestion is made that Hannibal's army introduced it. "Malaria," says Mr. Jones, "made the Greek weak and inefficient; it turned the sterner Roman into a blood-thirsty brute—at a time when the victors were mad." The moral seems to be that nations, like individuals, should beware of mosquitoes.—Youth's Companion.

Where Sarsaparilla Comes From.

The druggist served his warm and thirsty patrons with icy sarsaparilla

—called "sarsarella" in the vernacular.

"Did you ever stop to think where this delicious stuff comes from?" he asked.

"Sassafras, isn't it?" they hazarded.

"Sassafras nothing," said the druggist. "Sarsaparilla is made of zarza roots, and zarza roots come from the Amazonas swamps of Brazil."

"Fearful swamps they are. Smelly black mud—mosquitoes in millions—snakes and crabs—heat, poison, orchids, fever."

"And here the natives camp for weeks at a time, gathering zarza roots for the summer sarsaparilla trade. The vine runs along the ground, the roots are located and half of them are taken; the remaining half is carefully covered with soil again, so that they will sprout for next year."

"It is because sarsaparilla, like quinine, grows in fever soil that it is good for fever."—Los Angeles Times.

Passing of the Blonde.

An alarmed writer in the Contemporary Review predicts that the blonde type of human is destined for early extinction, and that the brunette will inherit the earth. "Everywhere," he says, "the conclusion is the same—a dark type supersedes the fair." To this testimony is added the opinion of Professor Mason, of the Smithsonian institution, that in six short centuries a man or woman of light complexion will be hard to find.

Back in the shadows of man's very beginning the blonde type was exalted above the commonplace. From the poets of remote antiquity we find that light complexion was a gift of the gods, and all the heroes of Greek mythology were "fair as the morning and with the pink and gold of awakening day." The highest artistic conceptions of the Virgin Mary and of the Saviour were reflected in fair portraits, and most of the classic heroines of poetry and literature were blondes.—Kansas City Journal.

An Appropos Quotation.

A young woman of the official set in Washington at a public function found herself bored by the attentions of a fresh young man, the son of a Senator.

Soon after his introduction he proceeded to regale her with a story of some adventure in which he had figured as hero.

"Did you really do that?" she asked, not knowing what else to say.

"I done it!" was the proud response, and he began forthwith another lengthy narrative, more startling even than the first. The young woman again politely expressed her surprise.

"Yes," said the hero, "that's what I done!"

A third story followed, with another "I done it!" whereupon the girl remarked:

"Do you know, you remind me so strongly of Banquo's ghost in the play."

"Why?"

"Don't you remember that Macbeth said to the ghost: 'Thou canst not say I did it!'—Lippincott's.

The Joy of Camping.

"This is the time of year when we should all go out and camp," says a writer in the current Harper's Weekly. "He knows this of a certainty who year by year has tried it and found it good. But experience makes perfect; and after several trials a man knows that camping with a party is a futile and stupid experience, and not unlike camping in evening clothes or near a town. If for any frailty, physical, mental, or moral, one cannot camp alone—'muttereseelen allein' as the Germans emphatically and quaintly phrase it—then one should take a boy and a dog along, for they have a way of absencing themselves, tramping, exploring, swimming, fishing, or hunting all day, and only turn up hungry and sleepy after sunset."

Positions for Chinese Students.

Owing to the fact that students who have studied abroad upon their return to China have been found to be desirous of entering into official life in preference to the work of teaching in schools—which was the primary object of the Government in sending them abroad to study—the Ministry of Education has decided to make the posts of professors and instructors in the high schools, colleges and universities substantive official appointments to which are to be added high salaries. This, it is hoped, will divert a number of men who have graduated in foreign universities into the educational line, for with possession of good pay and a substantial official status the holders of professorships, etc., have the chance of being easily promoted to the higher grades of officialdom.—South China Post.

The Home Doctor.

In view of the adoption by the Devonshire County Council of the medical inspection of children several indignant mothers have written to the headmistress of one of the schools, claiming exemption from the operation of the act. One emphatic protest comes from a parent who writes: "Dear Madam, I object to my child being overruled by a doctor. I clear his blood vessels regular with brimstone and treacle, and he don't want no more doctrine."—Westminster Gazette.

"FLETCHERISM."

This is a word which has been coined to denote a peculiar dietary idea originated and advocated by Mr. Horace Fletcher. It is a system of dietetics which differs from all others in that it takes little or no account of the nature of the food, but concerns itself entirely with the manner of eating. It is simple in form, but tedious in the extreme—at least to those who do not practice it constantly—in its execution.

Mr. Fletcher is an avowed enemy of the universal habit of sitting down to three meals a day as a routine practice, and insists upon the necessity of eating only when one is hungry. But this is only by the way, for the essence of his system is thorough mastication—not thorough only, but absolutely complete. One must chew and chew and chew again every morsel of food taken into the mouth until it is reduced to an impalpable and tasteless fluid, which then slips down without any conscious act of swallowing.

Grand results in the way of bodily and mental vigor are claimed for this system. Those who practice it are said to enjoy absolute health and to possess great strength and powers of endurance. Mr. Fletcher himself, who is now nearly sixty years old, is gaining prodigiously in muscular power and in the ability to endure great physical strain, although he asserts that he is not in training and that he takes no regular and systematic exercise.

In a series of tests scientifically applied at the gymnasium of Yale University, he recently made a record one hundred per cent. better than any previously made by trained athletes of half his years. Naturally he and his followers assert that this is the direct result of his system of mastication. Others explain it differently. His record in this respect is so far ahead of that made by any other person, whether an athlete or a follower of his system, that the most reasonable explanation is that it is due to a personal peculiarity—that he is a physical genius, as Mozart was in music, or Napoleon in war, or Shakespeare in literature, and that his dietary system has only served to develop his already surpassing powers of endurance.

His excessive mastication makes him very abstemious, for in slow eating hunger is appeased by a much smaller amount of food than when one bolts his food. Most persons eat far too much, and all excess of food puts a tax upon the vital energies. Thorough mastication is good, but excessive mastication deprives the digestive organs of their necessary stimulus, and so is an error. Moderation is what should be practiced—moderation in the amount of food and moderation in its mastication.

"Bein' Kind to Mother."

The daughter of a banker attending the convention last week tells the following story of an Englishman she met during a recent trip to Mexico.

The Englishman became acquainted with the American party while they were all guests at a winter hotel. Whenever the parents of the American girl proposed any trip the Englishman immediately begged to be made one of the party. He was to be included in a moonlight trip to a near-by mountain. After the Americans were ready to start they had to delay some fifteen minutes awaiting their guest's arrival. When he did arrive he electrified them by his comments on the reason for his delay. What he said was:

"I beg pardon for my beastly tardiness. Couldn't help it, don't cher know. I had to bring my mother from the gardens first. It's a singular horrid bore, but on has to be kind to his mother, don't cher know!"—Milwaukee Free Press.

The Joys of Youth.

A boy in the State School for Dependent Children wrote his father thus: "Dear Papa—We children are having a good time here now. Mr. Sager broke his leg and can't work. We went on a picnic and it rained and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. Higgins fell off the wagon and broke his rib, but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a buggy whip because we threw sand in his machine, and made black and blue marks on us. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy."—Argonaut.

The Same Old Mother.

"Now, Jamie," said a school teacher, "if there were only pie for dessert and there were five of you children and papa and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, very promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."—Youth's Companion.

Neptune.

Neptune is far from being the largest planet of our solar system. That honor belongs to Jupiter. Neptune's mean distance from the sun is proved to be about 2,740,000,000 miles, and it takes the planet 165 years to make its revolution about the sun. In other words, a Neptunian year consists of 60,225 of our days.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLETCHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath room, telephone, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

WM. McSHERRY, JR.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

JOHN M. McPHERSON DONALD F. McPHERSON

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

LABOR WORLD.

Toronto (Canada) shoe clerks have organized a union.

Boston Hebrew painters and paperhangers are organizing a union.

A new union of retail clerks has been instituted at Melrose, Minn.

Cotton spinners' wages are to be reduced five per cent. in Lancashire England.

John Mitchell, recently chief of the mine workers, is writing a "sociological" novel.

All of the 140 lamplighters in Boston, Mass., belong to the Lamplighters' Union.

The Trades Unionist, of Washington, D. C., has been taken out of the receiver's hands.

Steps are being taken to close the Powell Duffryn (Wales) collieries in consequence of the strike of 6000 men.

The California State Federation of Labor convention is to meet in San Jose during the week commencing Monday, October 5.

The new executive board of the National Federation of State, City and Town Employees has arranged plans for a vigorous organizing campaign.

Primary arrangements have been made for the annual convention of the West Virginia State Federation of Labor, that is to be held at Clarksburg.

One million C. Bars will be distributed by the B. H. Harwood of Los Angeles in the construction of permanent headquarters in Cleveland, Ohio.

The conciliation board of the Northumberland (England) miners have agreed upon a two and one-half per cent. reduction, making a total reduction this year of three and three-quarter per cent.

The Drug Clerks' Union, of San Francisco, Cal., has opened an employment bureau for clerks.

SPORTING BRIEVITIES.

Thirty-one motorcycle records were lowered on Los Angeles track.

Lewis Strang, in the Briarcliff Isotta, won the Lowell 250 mile automobile race.

The El won the Nutmeg \$500 2.07 pace at Hartford in straight heats, best time 2.05.

Philadelphia cricketers arrived home after a successful tour through England, Ireland and Wales.

Battling Nelson, the lightweight champion of America, knocked out Joe Gans in twenty-one rounds at Colma, Cal.

It is reported that a race course will be established at Reno, Nev. This will take care of the cheap class of horses.

More than 40,000 enthusiasts witnessed keen racing at the Nazareth Fair. Minor Heat paced a mile in 1.59 1/2 on Milwaukee track.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., back from Europe, announces his renunciation of automobile racing, and the race for the Vanderbilt Cup is in jeopardy.

Harry Payne Whitney's racers won three events at Sheepshead Bay, including the Sapphire Stakes, with Perseus, which latter may be sent to England to be raced.

A South Norwalk (Conn.) crew won the thirteen and three-quarter mile rowing race of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps from the Battery to Coney Island.

Sylvester Gookin, an old-time professional oarsman, died of heart failure in Boston. He was successful in local waters, and in England, in 1881 he defeated fast oarsmen on the Thames.

According to a cable received from England, August Belmont and James R. Keene, respectively chairman and vice-chairman of the Jockey Club are to have a joint racing enterprise in England.

GRAPE GELATINE.

Large and individual molds can be found at the dealers to supply your needs for making gelatine, blanc manges, and similar dainties. One of the newest designs is a grape mold, and when the gelatine is emptied on a dainty piece of china it looks just like a bunch of luscious grapes. The fruit may be dropped into the jelly before it sets to carry out this illusion.—New York Times.

New Oxford Item
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1906.

Passenger Train in Serious Wreck.

Hanover, March 20.—The snapping of a rail hurled the early morning passenger train for York, on the Western Maryland Railroad over an embankment, near Porter's, seriously injuring a number of Hanoverians and wrecking the coaches, this morning.

The train, which leaves here regularly at 7:10 a. m., was in charge of conductor Jesse Sell, with engineer Jacob H. Kerchner and fireman Chas. M. Britcher in the cab.

The accident occurred at the "cut" beyond Penn Grove, several hundred feet from Porter's Station. At this point, to the right, the embankment is possibly 20 feet high, and on the left of the roadbed about 15 feet.

Engineer Kerchner states that he felt the tension as the front truck of the engine struck the break; the engine fortunately stuck to the rails before the drivers were derailed, which alone prevented the entire train from plunging down the embankment. He immediately applied the air and emergency brakes, but by that time the coaches had broken loose and before the passengers had time to realize what had happened, one coach was hurled down the right bank, the other down the left.

The passengers, consisting of perhaps a score of men and women, were thrown violently from their seats, amid a deafening crash of glass, snapping iron and steel, and all were stunned for a few moments.

Those who escaped injury immediately set about to give aid to the injured, and they were carried from the wrecked coaches.

The first car to leave the track was the combination passenger and baggage coach, which was on the rear of the train and rolled down the bank to the left; while the ladies' coach, an instant later, fell to the right.

Dr. Bittinger, with Drs. H. M. Alleman, A. C. Wentz and J. A. Melsheimer, with the company's employees left on a special at 7:50 a. m., and reached the wreck about 10 minutes thereafter.

The following were the injured: H. W. Miller, manager of the H. W. Miller Co., wholesale grocers, scalp wounds and injury to back.

Prof. George R. Powell, principal of the York College of Business and Telegraphy. Lacerated wounds of the head; was dazed for several hours from shock.

Mrs. Harry Caldwell, wound on scalp several inches in length; also bruises on face.

Miss Irene M. Koontz, age 19 years, daughter of Rev. J. P. Koontz, dislocation of left hip and bruises on right leg.

Paul P. Koontz, age 15 years, a son of Rev. Koontz, fracture of several ribs of chest.

Prof. Charles Albright, of near town, principal of High School at Spring Grove, bruises on face.

Robert Fickes, cut on forehead, and several teeth knocked out.

Grant Eckert, baggage master, slightly bruised.

William Reed, slight cuts and bruises.

Jesse Sell, conductor, injury to head.

Jacob Lawyer, of Smith's Station, slight bruises.

A traveling man from Lancaster, name could not be learned—cuts on face.

After the physicians had dressed the injuries of the unfortunate passengers, they were placed on the train and brought to their homes in Hanover. All of them are resting comfortably and no serious results are anticipated. There were about twenty passengers on the train when it left Hanover.

Miss Miriam Owings of McSherrystown, was thrown from one side of the car to the other and fell on top of Miss Koontz. She escaped without injury. Other passengers deem it almost a miracle that any one should have been fortunate enough to get away without being hurt.

Regular trains East and West were stopped on each side of the wreck, and the passengers and baggage transferred around the same.

The wrecking crew from Hagerstown arrived and had the coaches back on the track by evening and removed to the repair shops.

Several cars of a freight train going east the same evening, jumped the track at Summit, a short distance from the above wreck, but no person was injured as reported. The steam crane, which had shortly before cleaned up the passenger wreck, was called back and the cars placed back on the track. Travel was delayed several hours.

Central Examination.

The Central examinations, based on the first seven months' work—eighth year—as outlined in the course of study will be held on Saturday, March 24th, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., by Prof. Milton Roth, Supt. of Adams county, at the following places: Casketown—Mellie L. Mickle, chairman; Alma G. Rice, J. B. Bushey, Eugene Strasbaugh and C. A. Hartman.

Biglerville—H. R. Rice, chairman; A. D. Sheely, R. E. Knouse, Nellie Wilson and Elsie I. Slaybaugh.

Abbottstown—S. A. Nagle, chairman; C. H. Richter, H. H. Altland, Nita M. Cashman and Kathryn M. Long.

Hampton—Maude Miller, chairman; Bessie G. Grogg, H. E. Elliot, C. B. Yohe and Nora M. Baugher.

Gettysburg—R. K. Stultz, chairman; Mary N. Breaun, A. Grace Sacks, Edna E. Eicholtz and M. Cordelia Howard.

Fairfield—C. A. Landis, chairman; C. S. Frey, Wilson Hummelbaugh, F. Grace Plank and Sabina Marshall.

Ash Grove—Mervin Wintrose, chairman; J. A. Bish, Mary E. Hann, Mrs. Laura Humbert and Ruby A. Walker.

York Springs—J. H. Breaun, chairman; H. M. Gardner, A. G. Crist, Mary E. Asper and R. E. Kraber.

Littlestown—W. A. Burgoon, chairman.

The final examination will be held at the county seat by the County Superintendent, assisted by a committee of teachers, on Saturday, March 31, beginning at 8:30 o'clock a. m. As already stated, pupils who have come up to the standard in the Central examinations, will be admitted to this examination. The questions will be furnished by the County Superintendent, and will, like those for the Centrals, cover the work of the year.

So many have been the complaints of local rural route drivers of being stopped in the road by farm wagons and others and thus prevented from completing their circuit on schedule time, that the Postoffice Department has issued notice to the effect that the carriers are entitled to the right of way and that the driver of any vehicle failing to turn aside at once for the mail wagon is liable to prosecution.

William Olp, of Shrewsbury, York county, who received injuries by being struck by an N. C. freight engine early Thursday morning, died Friday night at the York hospital. He was 60 years of age and leaves a family. He was making his usual patrol of the tracks in that vicinity, when a freight train bore down upon him. The engine wheels passed over his body grinding and crushing his legs and arms and causing serious internal injuries.

FOR SALE.—Several Fine Stock Bulls. For particulars call on FRANK HETRICK, Dairyman, New Oxford.

TORTURE BY SAVAGES—"Speaking of the torture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philippines subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three months from inflammation of the kidneys," says W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me. "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Bitters, three bottles of which completely cured me. Cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Blood disorders and Malaria; and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist. Price 50c

A Live Wire

Every nerve is a live wire connecting some part of the body with the brain. They are so numerous that if you penetrate the skin with the point of a needle you will touch a nerve and receive a shock—pain it is called. Aches and pains come from a pressure, strain or injury to a nerve; the more prominent the nerve the greater the pain. When the pain comes from a large nerve it is called Neuralgia

whether it be the facial nerves, or the heart, stomach, sciatic or other prominent nerve branch. To stop pain, then, you must relieve the strain or pressure upon the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this.

"I suffered intense pain, caused by neuralgia. I doctored and used various medicines without getting relief until I began taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They never fail to cure my headaches, and their use never leaves any bad after-effects."

MRS. WM. BECKMAN, 957 W. 4th St., Erie, Pa. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask. He would tell you that the daily action of the blood is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your blood regular by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sole agents for the United States, J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCURVY, ETC.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

REV. GEO. N. LACFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. S. P. MACGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 3:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 7:30 o'clock.

REV. J. C. THOMPSON, Pastor.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Hartman & Ream, in the milling business, in Mountpleasant township, has been dissolved this 23rd day of March, 1906, by mutual consent.

J. R. HARTMAN, J. S. REAM.

All accounts are now payable to the undersigned who will continue the business.

J. R. HARTMAN.

Borough Account.

JOHN S. WEAVER, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH THE BOROUGH OF NEW OXFORD, PA., FOR YEAR ENDING MARCH 5, 1906.

BOROUGH—DR.	
Sal. in Treas. March 6, '05	\$ 323.30
Licenses of 1904	247.90
Licenses of 1905	240.00
Rent of toll gate house	7.00
Show privileges	5.00
Fines, broken lamps, etc.	5.08
Taxes of 1904	18.64
Taxes of 1905	495.58
Telephone pole tax	26.52
	\$1,290.85

BOROUGH—CR.	
Auditing last year's account	\$ 1.50
Treas. salary to March 6, 1905	6.99
Freight on spalls, etc.	42.12
H. I. Smith, publishing & printing	12.50
Blacksmithing, burners, etc.	12.78
A. G. Lan, lamp-lighting Mar. 1905	15.93
A. J. Gulden, lamp-lighting	170.50
A. J. Gulden, labor and hauling	122.32
All other labor and hauling	32.53
J. H. Dutera, Jr., coal	22.50
T. E. Bower, Sec'y salary	27.50
T. E. Bower, extra salary	5.00
I. W. Livingston, oil and	5.00
E. E. Freed, oil, wicks, etc.	18.79
A. S. & S. Small, coal oil	22.67
John B. Miller, stone and spalls	29.17
Clement Lingg, surveying	7.00
Bittinger Lime Co., spalls	99.75
G. W. Smith, mace badge etc.	3.61
Ed. T. Auker, books and blanks	2.59
J. E. Miller, E. E. lawn mower	13.18
Winding clock	12.00
John F. Miller, Janitor's salary	20.00
J. E. Null, police salary	35.00
Gilbert & Son, hardware, etc.	27.10
Lumber for culverts, etc.	8.70
Chas. S. Duncan, Borough att'y	15.01
Sal. in treasury	584.47
	\$1,290.85

WATER—DR.	
Sal. in treasury Mar. 6, 1905	\$ 331.75
Taxes of 1904	11.19
Taxes of 1905	367.25
Seven taps	42.00
Water rents	797.62
	\$2,049.85

WATER—CR.	
Auditing last year's account	\$ 1.50
Treas. salary to March 6, 1905	12.75
Fixtures & repairs, inside house	44.56
Freight on gasoline, etc.	14.63
H. I. Smith, annual statement	3.50
Atlantic Refg Co., gasoline	158.37
J. W. Smith, pumping March '05	10.15
A. J. Gulden, pumping and labor	110.62
Martin Helzel, labor	5.00
John H. Dutera, coal	6.50
T. E. Bower, sec'y salary	27.50
I. W. Livingston, oil and	5.00
Interest and tax on bonds	550.40
Rebates, frozen water districts	18.52
Two water bonds redeemed	204.00
J. B. Weaver, tapping & material	40.45
Gilbert & Son, relining and fixing pipes and material	142.41
Claim of Mrs. Catharine Diehl and costs	453.09
Recording release	1.50
Attorney's fees in case	529.50
Balance in treasury	122.47
	\$2,049.85

SUMMARY.

Received from all sources \$2,430.68

Expended for all purposes 2,723.74

Balance in treasury \$ 706.94

W. F. the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of New Oxford, having been duly sworn according to law, have examined the above accounts this 5th day of March, 1906, and find them correct as stated; and also find the amount of outstanding taxes to be \$28,600.00, of which \$8,600.00 for borough purposes and \$15,000.00 for water purposes.

J. W. SMITH, J. W. WOLF, J. F. MILLER.

W. A. Wagner, John E. Kepner

Practical Painters. Painting is practical work. Skill wins. It's the same with paint making. You know 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for a moderate sized house—the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. Buy L. & M. and don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you do in ready-for-use paint, but buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M. L. & M. costs only \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

B. A. HOFFMAN, Maple Poultry Yards, NEW OXFORD, PA.

White Leghorn Eggs per setting, 75c. White Rock Eggs per setting, \$1.00.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Miller & Bollinger, dealers in Horses, has this 20th day of February, 1906, been dissolved by mutual consent.

J. I. MILLER, E. M. BOLLINGER.

The business will hereafter be conducted by the undersigned.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOHN A. NOEL.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John A. Noel, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned residing in same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement, to H. J. FINK, Executor, Irtzbrown, Pa. Or his Attorney, J. L. Williams, Gettysburg.

ELECTION NOTICE.

A meeting of the Lot Holders of the New Oxford Cemetery Association will be held at the Store Room of Steely & Bro. at 2 o'clock p. m., on Saturday, March 17th, 1906, when the President and Managers will present their final report, after which an Election will be held for a President and Four Managers to serve during the ensuing year. Lot holders are earnestly requested to be present. A. C. DIEHL, Sec'y. March 1, 1906.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF MARY LUTZ.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Lutz, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor 2.15-ft. Route 9, Gettysburg

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ELIZABETH SHERMAN'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Elizabeth Sherman, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement, to H. O. HIMES, Executor, Gettysburg, Pa. Or his Attorney, John D. Keith.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY SHULTZ, late of Cumberland township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Mountpleasant township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same with present them properly authenticated for settlement. DAVID C. SHULTZ, Adm'r. 2-2 Route 2, New Oxford, Pa.

Keep Your Eye Peeled

when you buy flour, and if you see a sack of Oxford's Banner you can bank on it that it contains The Best Flour Manufactured.

Oxford's Banner

is made exclusively from the choicest grade of wheat and its reputation of being the BEST bread maker cannot be disputed. A trial will convince you.

HARTMAN & REAM.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

MADAME DEAR'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Write for a trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tin shop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ, Physician and Surgeon. NEW OXFORD, PA. Calls answered night or day.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, March 19th, 1906.

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARK, Hanover.

Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

Hanover Produce Co.

Remember...

Hanover Dental Rooms

For the Best Work at Popular Prices.

Painless Extracting with our

Vitalized Air.

Open Every Evening.

DR. S. E. LOWER, Manager.

Shirk Building, Hanover, Pa.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON

BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

OHIO & KENTUCKY Horses.

Monday, March 26th.

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange tables, the above date one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, for sale and exchange. Workers and drivers.

Call and see my stock before purchasing.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line



Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year

If you want the latest in Ladies Coats, separate Skirts, Ladies and Misses Coats and Furs, then call on us.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY.
33 Balto St., Hanover

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The ground hog season closed on last Thursday with a fall of about ten inches of snow.

Mulford's Perfumed Bath Tablets, regular price 25c, our price 13c. At Auker's Drug Store.

WANTED.—Four Girls to work in Shoe Factory. Apply at

W. H. EMMERT'S SHOE FACTORY.

John E. Hughes has bought the fixtures of the Central hotel, Gettysburg, and will take possession April 1.

The last number of the Citizens Entertainment Course will be given in Miller's Hall this Thursday evening.

The rate of fare from Pittsburg to Gettysburg, via P. R. R., round trip, has been raised from \$11.55 to \$14.40.

The condition of Mrs. Leo P. Nace, of Bittinger, who was stricken with paralysis several weeks ago, is rapidly improving.

George C. Miller, of Idaville, received a check on Saturday for \$400 for injuries received by an explosion at Harrisburg last Summer.

John Campbell of Bendersville, recently lost a valuable horse by death, the result of a kick received from another horse in the stable.

Benzothymol Antiseptic Tooth Paste, none better, regular price 25c, our price 19c. At Auker's Drug Store.

If people are to know exactly what they are eating in their food and what they are taking in their medicine there will be very few illusions left in life.

Adams county will have three delegates in the next Democratic State convention which will consist of 327 delegates as against 315 last year, a gain of 12.

Business is still dull at the office of Clerk of the Courts. Last week but one license was issued—to Ira S. Orner and Dora E. Herhey, both of Arendtsville.

Mr. B. F. Gise, butcher, on last Wednesday had an operation performed by Dr. Bailey, of Hanover, for polypus in the nose and at this time is much improved.

Lo-Mo-Lo Tablets for indigestion and dyspepsia. Introductory price 25c, regular price 50c and \$1.00. At Auker's Drug Store.

The gang of workmen engaged in putting down the heavy rails on the W. M. railroad have completed the work as far as the iron bridge about one mile from town.

Andrew Carnegie has notified Rev. D. W. Woods Jr., pastor of the Presbyterian church, of Gettysburg, of his willingness to pay half the cost of an organ for the church.

David Baughman, of Union township, visited his son, J. T. Baughman, at Round Hill, recently. He is 89 years old and never had to wear spectacles, although he is a great reader.

WANTED.—A good reliable man to attend horses and do driving for doctor. Call on or address Dr. J. L. SNEETZ, New Oxford.

Horace Heltzel of Bonneville, on going into his stable Sunday found his horse lying in the stall dead, having strangled itself with the halter sometime during Saturday night.

Miss Regina Hagerman of McSherrytown, had several fingers painfully injured by being caught in a door at the cigar factory of J. D. Yantis & Co., on Saturday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. J. C. Koller, who has served as pastor of St. Matthew's Lutheran church at Hanover during the past thirty years, will soon retire from the ministry owing to an enfeebled condition of health.

About 1:30 a. m. Friday a coal oil lamp exploded in a brooder in the yard at the home of Harry Egger, Hanover. The brooder, which contained 57 young chickens, was entirely consumed by the fire.

I. W. HARPER Whiskey strengthens you and helps resist cold and disease—better than the doctor—try it. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

The stove pipe took fire in a bed-room at the home of J. A. Lentz, near Bendersville, one day last week, burned a lot of clothing and set fire to the woodwork before it was discovered and the fire extinguished.

A Waynesboro man thinks he has a clear case against his milk-man, having recently found a pretty speckled minnow in his milk bottle. The fish was about 14 inches long, and appeared to enjoy itself in the mixed fluid.

Look here! We have lately added to our stock a line of Factory Buggies, the Famous Blue Ribbon Build, well known everywhere, not to be excelled. Prices as low as can be had anywhere. Come see and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. BOND & Co., New Oxford.

The printer, as well as other persons, has his First of April obligations to meet, and we therefore respectfully request those of our patrons knowing themselves indebted to us for subscription, advertising or job printing, to let us have at least part of amount due on or before that date.

A fall of about eight inches of snow on Sunday night and Monday brought out the sleighs.

Owing to the bad weather on last Thursday the large sale of Jacob Mummert, on the Moses Myers farm, has been postponed to this Friday.

The seventeenth annual reunion of the Reformed Churches of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and the District of Columbia, will be held at Pen Mar Thursday, July 19. A program is being prepared, and will be out soon.

The Rev. Herbert C. Alleman, of Philadelphia, recently elected pastor of the College Lutheran church, Gettysburg, announced from the pulpit of that church Sunday morning that he had been unable yet to decide whether he should accept or decline the call.

On Sunday, March 25, at 10 a. m., the German Baptists will dedicate their new church in Gettysburg. The building is cased with brick 33x49 with a seating capacity of about 300. The services will be conducted by Elder N. H. Beahn, of Elizabethtown College.

As a result of a clash between the Northern Central Railroad and the York Haven Power Company, a piece of land has been sold in York Haven borough for a sum of \$40,000. The tract consists of one-seventh of an acre. The land was wanted to complete the cut-off.

As April first comes on Sunday this year, it is a settled fact that business pertaining to that date will be settled on Saturday and Monday, and both will be busy days. Notes and interest falling due on the first are not payable until Monday, which is legally April 1st in such matters.

According to a recent court decision a man who has a private fish pond is under the same restrictions of the fish laws in taking fish from public waters. Since fish and game laws are so impartially strict, perhaps, if tested, a man may have no right to kill any of his own chickens out of the hunting season.

Two weeks ago we stated in these columns that the engagement of Miss Florence Lindaman, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. F. S. Lindaman, of Littlestown, to Mr. W. Knight Vernon, of New York, had been announced. We were misinformed in regard to the matter, as no such announcement has been made, as we have since learned.

Mr. Henry Little, of Arendtsville, who has been seriously ill for some time with kidney trouble, underwent an operation at his home on Thursday. The operation was performed by Dr. Koser of Williamsport, assisted by Drs. Wolf and Merrimen. Considering his advanced age, he withstood the operation well, and bids fair to recovery.

On Saturday, April 7th, Sheriff Colestock will sell at public sale at the court house, as the real estate of L. M. and Emma L. Alleman, the following: No. 1, a lot of ground, with 2½-story brick house, on Center Square, Littlestown. Nos. 2, 3 and 4, three lots of ground on North Queen street, Littlestown, each improved with a 2 story frame dwelling.

Miss Maude Cecelia Busbey second eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Busbey, of Hanover, formerly of McSherrytown, left Saturday morning for Mt. St. Vincent on the Hudson, New York, where she will enter the convent of the Sisters of Charity, as a novitiate. One year ago a younger sister—Miss Effie—entered the same institution as a novitiate, and is now a member of the Order known as Sister Agnes Rosaire.

The Gettysburg Gas Company stock was Wednesday transferred in blank to Messrs. George S. Billmyer, George P. Smyer, William H. Lannius and George W. Stacy, of York; T. J. O'Neal, of Hanover and John D. Keith, of Gettysburg. The price at which the stock was sold has not been made public. The new directors took charge at once and have in their possession the resignation of all the former directors and officers.

Mr. D. W. Sunday, of Reading township, on Thursday shot a chicken hawk while riding on his horse that measured four feet and one inch from tip to tip of wings. The weight of the bird was three pounds. Wednesday 18 wild geese alighted on Mr. Sunday's wheat field. In a short time his faithful old horse carried him and his gun to the field when the flock arose and he aimed and fired. He brought down one of the fowls slightly wounded but will recover. It is already busy helping to reduce Mr. Sunday's big corn crop.

The co-operative concern known as "The Cashbuyers Union" failed in Chicago and the five million dollar store and all other assets combined will barely pay off the debts, leaving nothing for the stockholders. It is said that many people in Adams county invested \$10 in a share of the company with the idea of getting goods at wholesale prices and of also sharing in some of the big dividends promised.

Mr. E. E. Freed, who recently sold his stock and fixtures in the grocery store on Carlisle street to E. M. Neely of Tyrone township, has leased the home of Mrs. Emma M. Smith on Center Square and expects to take possession of same on next Monday. Mr. Freed has also purchased the stock of stoves and fixtures and intends carrying a full line of stoves and fixtures, tinware and other goods. Mrs. Smith will remove to Midway.

Mr. J. S. Ream, who has been in partnership with his brother-in-law, Mr. J. R. Hartman, in the milling business at Himes' mill, near town, removed his family to Knoxlyn this Thursday, where he will engage in the same business with his brother. Mr. Hartman will continue the business at the Himes mill on his "own hook" and will be assisted by Mr. Samuel Wolf, of near Pine Run school house. Mr. Michael Lingg removed from the small house along the York pike to the house at the mill vacated by Mr. Ream.

"We want an independent paper. We want an editor who is not afraid to speak out." How often do we hear the above remark. This independent and purely egotistic element in the newspaper business amounts to this,—If you pitch in and abuse some one else it is all right, but touch No. 1 with a ten foot pole and he is up and coming. Ridicule that man's religion or his political views, but don't dare to touch mine unless it is to endorse them. How we all like to see the paper abuse our neighbor, but when he touches us he is a crazy fool.

Friday afternoon while Mr. Henry Klinedinst and son, of beyond Hampton, were coming down Philadelphia street with a large five horse load of corn, the three lead animals became frightened at a number of children from the public schools who were coasting on the sidewalks, it being at the recess hour, and making a quick short turn broke off the tongue of the wagon, and becoming entangled in the harness, threw the two wheel horses to the ground. The latter were more or less scarred and bruised and it took considerable time before they could be untangled and gotten to their feet again.

The play entitled "A King's Daughters" will be given in Miller's Hall, on Saturday evening, March 24, by Mrs. B. F. Gise's Sunday school class, for the benefit of the First Lutheran parsonage fund. Music will be furnished by the New Oxford Glee Club. The play will be given in the Lutheran church at Heidlersburg on Thursday evening, March 29.

No hopes are now entertained for the recovery of Mrs. Margaret Heltzel who has been critically ill at her home on Philadelphia street from a complication of diseases, and her death is looked for at any moment.

A telegram received by friends a few days ago stated that her brother, Mr. Geo. Kehm, who left this place with his family some twenty years ago, was also lying very critically ill at his home at Fort Dodge, Iowa, with but slight hopes of recovery.

Mrs. Joseph Kuhn, of Berlin Junction, who has been critically ill is convalescing. Mr. Allen Hersh is confined to his bed at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, Pitt street, suffering from a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Edward Alwine, of Berlin Junction, was on Saturday taken to John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, for treatment.

Mrs. N. Lingg, who has been lying seriously ill at her home near town, from a complication of diseases, for some weeks, her many friends will be glad to learn, is now convalescing.

Last week we made mention of the fact that Mr. Pius L. Long, of near town, had been suffering greatly from a very bad knee caused by a bruise inflicted last summer. Since then an operation has been performed on the limb and about three pints of puss removed therefrom. It was at first thought that the knee joint would become stiff, but since the operation hopes are entertained that Mr. Long will again have full use of the limb.

Mrs. W. Reary, of Biglerville, was stricken with paralysis on Saturday evening and at last accounts her condition was very critical.

Mrs. John Biesecker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mackley, of Tyrone township, is critically ill with pneumonia at her home in Hanover.

GREAT SILK VALUES.

Largest assortment we have ever had at much less than regular prices.

G. B. NACE, SON & Co., 11-13 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

Death's Doings.
A. Anson, Jr., who is known throughout this section as a clock repairer, died Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Alms House, where he had been for some weeks suffering from heart trouble, and other complications, aged about 75 years. Deceased was born in N. Y., but for many years has made his home at York Springs. He was a bachelor and would never tell anything of his relationship. The body was taken to York Springs for interment.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Miller, former residents of York city, died within five days at their home, in New Philadelphia, Ohio. Last Saturday Mrs. John H. Briggs, 131 Cedar street, received a message telling of the death of Mr. Miller, who died March 10, and Mrs. Miller March 15. The husband's death was due to pneumonia; that of the wife to the same disease, which, it is thought, was aggravated by grief over the death of Mr. Miller. Mr. Miller was born in East Berlin, Adams Co., August 28, 1829, where he lived until a young man and learned the carpenter trade. He was married to Miss Lydia Glatfelter, of York, and they resided in that city several years. Fifty years ago they moved to New Philadelphia. They are survived by one son and one daughter.

George Dittenhafer died at the Alms-House Friday at noon, aged 79 years. Deceased had been an inmate of that institution for a number of years. His remains were interred at Center Mills Sunday morning.

Mr. Hiram Stonesifer died at his home in Mountpleasant township Friday of last week of tuberculosis, aged 71 years. Mr. Stonesifer was never married, and he and a sister resided together.

Norman Francis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Clouser, of Union township, died last Wednesday, aged 3 months and 18 days.

Jacob Melhorn, Sr., died Friday night at the home of his son in law, Charles Newman, in Hanover, from infirmities and weakness caused by a cancerous growth which developed on his neck several years ago. He was aged 86 years, 3 months and 5 days. Deceased, for a period of 58 years resided on the small farm at Midway, along the McSherrytown and Hanover turnpike. He was a remarkably well preserved man for his years, never having been sick during his life, and was active up until four months ago, when his system could no longer withstand the inroads of the disease, which resulted in his death. He was a son of the late Andrew Melhorn, of McSherrytown. He is survived by three sons and one daughter.

Harry Robinson died at his home in Gettysburg Friday afternoon after a lingering illness from consumption, aged 39 years, 5 months and 21 days. He is survived by his wife and one son. Deceased was a member of Gettys Lodge I. O. O. F.

Jerome W. Fickes died at his home near Pines church, Straban township, Sunday morning from heart disease, aged 34 years, 5 months and 14 days. Deceased was never married and resided with his only sister who survives him together with three brothers in the West. The funeral took place Wednesday morning, interment being made at Pines church.

David J. Willis, died at his home, 2123 Herbert street, Baltimore, Saturday night, after an illness of three years. Deceased was 71 years old, and death was caused by apoplexy. He was born at Conewago Chapel. He is survived by his second wife and two children—Harry, of York, and Mrs. Charles Snyder, of Washington, D. C. Two brothers, Jacob, of York, and John, of Gettysburg, also survive. Interment at Gettysburg, March 20th.

Mr. Harmon Dentler died at his home near Two Bridges, Tyrone township, on Saturday, after a short illness of pneumonia, aged about 65 years. He is survived by his wife and nine children.

Mr. Jacob Smith died at his home in Heidlersburg on last Wednesday from Bright's disease, aged about 55 years. Deceased formerly resided in Emmitsburg where he conducted the Emmitt House for a term of years. Two years ago he removed to Heidlersburg where he conducted a grocery store up to the time of his death.

Jacob A. Smith, died shortly before 2 o'clock Monday morning at the home of his sister, Mrs. James Stoops, in Waynesboro, aged about 33 years. His death was caused by bronchitis and congestion of the lungs after being confined to bed a week. He was a son of the late William Smith and was born and reared near Fairfield.

FOR SALE.—10 Shares Farmers & Merchants Bank Stock. For particulars call at this office.

SPECIAL ON CARPETS.
Beginning Monday, March 26, and continuing for one week, will offer Special Value in Carpets of all grades.
G. B. NACE, SON & Co., 11-13 Carlisle Street, Hanover

Notice to Patron

Subscribers to this paper, who intend changing their places of residence, should send to this office their old address as well as their new address to insure the transfer being promptly and properly made.

Letter to J. R. Hartman.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: You understand grinding wheat, buckwheat rye, oats and corn. We understand grinding white lead and white zinc. The two sorts of grinding are not much alike. Very likely oats and wheat behave very differently in the mill, and you manage them differently—we know very little about your work; don't need to; we'd rather depend on you.

But we paint your house and mill, and out buildings; perhaps you'd be glad to know about grinding paint; for some people mix their paint with a stick in a tub.

We use lead-and-zinc—nothing else. And our zinc is as tough as your oats. Tub mixers imagine they mix it. They didn't; they can't. Takes grinding to mix lead and zinc.

They are both white; when are they thoroughly mixed? Tub-mixers don't know it; but tub-mixed lead and zinc is a streak of one alongside of a streak of the other.

We grind as you grind; and our paint is lead and zinc ground together, mixed intimately: it is neither lead nor zinc, but lead and zinc: the lead is lost, and the zinc is lost: each lost in the other: both lost in the mixture. Lead chalks and zinc peels: lead-and zinc ground together hang on and protect each other.

We take care of your mill outside; you take care of it inside

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOR & Co.

P. S. Samuel Shirk & Son, Hanover, sell our paint. 95

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 76
No 2	74
Raked "	50
Rye.....	48 @ 50
Corn.....	38 @ 40
Oats	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 13
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....	6 00 @ 10 00



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS

409-411 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Election only two weeks from next Tuesday.

Peroxide Cream best for blackheads and pimples. Auker's.

The rabbit hunting season begins this Thursday, October 15.

Born—Oct. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dutters, Pitt street, a daughter.

Jacob Staub of Bonneville, is suffering with a severe attack of pleurisy.

There will be a political meeting held at the National Hotel, Bonneville, Friday night, Oct. 16.

A bricklayer on Center Square, Hanover, laid 61 bricks in a minute. He was timed by a party standing by.

A. D. S. Almond Cream Lotion makes skin soft, clear and velvety. Dries readily. Auker.

Mr. Chas. G. Miller, the Hanover street merchant, is now in the city buying in a full supply of the latest Fall and Winter shoes, etc.

Mr. W. A. Diehl is having a private sewer plant established on his land West of town, for the purpose of sewerage the West end of town.

G. W. Hull of Oxford township, raised a watermelon in his corn field which measured 35 inches in circumference and weighed 23 pounds.

Mrs. J. J. Snyder of Carlisle street, who underwent an operation at the German Hospital, Philadelphia, Friday a week, continues to improve.

A. D. S. Almond Cream Lotion relieves sunburn, redness of skin and inflamed conditions. Auker.

The fun that both sides are having figuring out how they are going to carry the election once more shows that while there's hope there's hope.

A. M. Dittmar of East Berlin, has been appointed Health officer of Hamilton and Reading townships, to succeed Felix Decker who moved to Hampton.

FOR SALE.—Picked pears 55c per bushel; cider apples and pears 15c per bushel. Apply to Mrs. C. M. Weaver at Mount Pleasant Farm, Route 2, New Oxford.

Mr. Chas. G. Miller the new Hanover street merchant, who has been confined to the house for some time on account of illness, is again able to be out and about.

The sewing factory which closed at East Berlin during the panic of 1907 still remains shut down and no indication of resuming operation for some months to come.

Mr. B. F. Gise, Republican candidate for Register and Recorder, of Tyrone township, was in town for a short while on Monday. Mr. Gise reports his outlook as very favorable.

We have been informed that Rev. Brumbaugh is to supply East Berlin and Hampton congregations and Rev. Lewis Brown, Bermudian and Red Run, until the charge will elect a regular pastor.

Mrs. W. W. Metzger and son George, of Abbottstown, have gone to Philadelphia, where they will reside with Mrs. R. S. Oberlander for the winter, and may make it their permanent home.

Mr. T. B. Himes, who has been suffering from intestinal troubles at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Helen Hendrix, Pitt street, for some time, was on Monday taken to the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, for treatment.

A lamp exploded in one of the sleeping rooms at Central Hotel in York Springs on last Wednesday night and scattered the flames around the room but were extinguished by prompt work and a conflagration averted.

Hammers Hall, Oct. 12.—While digging post holes at a depth of two and half feet, Squire S. S. W. Hammers found a number of petrified worms which were completely dried and hard as rocks. The find caused considerable comment in this section of Highland township.

Mr. E. C. Stough of Qualityville, shot a gray squirrel near town on Thursday that was furless. The hide was perfectly bare with the exception of a spot about the size of a silver quarter on the back of the head. Pity it was not captured alive to be exhibited with the hairless horse, cow, etc., at the county fairs.

Esther, the 18-months-old child of Frank P. Straley of York Springs, was running with a bottle in her hands on Tuesday when she fell and the bottle broke cutting a severe gash in her face, which was sewed up by Dr. E. W. Cashman. The child is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Catharine Straley, this place.

Sheriff Geo. J. Colestock has leased the property of Mr. C. M. Stough, on Pitt street, at present occupied by Mr. Fabian Fink, and will remove his family to this place on the expiration of his term of office on January 1. Mr. Fink will remove to the Golden property on Hanover street, vacated by Mr. John M. Bream who has removed to his new house on Pitt street, just completed.

Largest assortment and newest styles in Dress Goods are at

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,
33 Balto. St., Hanover

Mr. Wm. K. Weikert of Mount Pleasant township, one of the Republican candidates for county commissioner, was looking up his interests in this vicinity on Tuesday and gave us a pop call. The gentleman is making a thorough canvass and reports the outlook for his election as very encouraging.

Dealers in cigars are liable to a fine of from \$50 to \$100 for violation of the U. S. law if they remove the lids from boxes which they have placed on display in glass cases or on shelves. While the law is a foolish one, it nevertheless must be obeyed and lids must not under any circumstances be removed from cigar boxes until they are empty.

Our townsman, Mr. Z. H. Cashman, one of the Democratic candidates for County Commissioner, is a gentleman most capable of filling the office to which he aspires, and should receive the hearty support of the people regardless of politics. The people of the county can rest assured that with the county affairs in the hands of such men as Mr. Cashman, things will be managed in a most satisfactory way and to the interest of the taxpayers.

Charles A. Kane of near Orrtanna, while engaged in picking apples had the misfortune to fall a distance of about 18 feet. The limb against which the ladder was resting broke letting the ladder turn. There were no bones broken. Mr. Kane is in bed from the effects of the fall. He has been very unfortunate this Summer. His little daughter fell in the barn and broke her leg, and another had spinal meningitis. All were getting along nicely until this accident befell them.

Alfred M. Clay, the baggage man who was so badly injured in the wreck at Gettysburg three years ago, left last week for the State Hospital at Fountain Springs, where he will be a private patient of Dr. Biddle. An operation has been found necessary, as Mr. Clay has developed curvature of the spine through an ununited fracture of the thigh. Mrs. Clay will remain with her husband until after the operation. A few months ago the case of Clay against the Western Maryland Railroad Company was tried in the Cumberland county courts, and he was awarded a verdict of \$15,000.

The new convent and academy buildings being erected by the Sisters of St. Joseph, at McSherrystown, are about ready for the roofing and when completed will be models of convenience and comfort. The masons on Thursday finished the tallest brick smokestack in this vicinity. The stack rises to a height of 80 feet at the heating plant of the new academy, and is surmounted with a cast-iron cap and moulding weighing 3600 pounds. The stack is 7 feet in width and octagonal in shape. The steam heating plant for all of the buildings is being installed by the P. Garmly Company of Philadelphia.

The Borough of Littlestown, won their suit against David King, for a violation of an ordinance regulating the erection of front porches. Mr. King recently built a porch in front of his property which extended too far over the pavement, so that it would not allow the required five feet between the outer edge of the porch and the gutter. The Borough instituted suit, and the case was heard before Squire V. C. Lilly, at McSherrystown, on Tuesday morning. The decision was reserved until Friday, when Squire Lilly decided in favor of the Borough, imposing a fine of \$5 and the costs of suit on the defendant.

Three at One Shot.

Dr. Wm. R. Snyder is not only the champion fisherman of this section, but as well the champion marksman. One day last week whilst out hunting, by a well directed aim, brought down from a tall oak, three large gray squirrels at one shot, and with four shots succeeded in bagging six—all the law allows a sportsman in a single day.

Gave Pastor Surprise Visit

The Ladies Mite Society of the Reformed church of New Oxford gave their former pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. S. P. Mauger, of Hanover, a surprise Friday evening. The visitors were supplied with an abundance of refreshments and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all. The following were in the party: Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Korn, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Birely, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Kinne-man, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sanders, Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, Mrs. J. L. Sheetz, Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, Mrs. William Hensel, Mrs. E. C. Stough, Mrs. Harry Roth, Mrs. Willis Witter, Mrs. Lucina Heltzel and Miss Maria Kelm.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

York and Adams County Pomona Grange No. 40, P. of H., will hold a public meeting in Miller's Hall, at New Oxford, on Saturday, October 17th, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., to which the general public is cordially invited. Addresses will be delivered as follows: Address of welcome—E. L. Eckert, Master of Coneyago Grange 1330; Response—H. A. Haas, Master of Pomona Grange. Addresses by Prof. D. Eberly, Dr. C. E. Goldsborough, D. P. Forney, Hon. D. S. Dubs, Dist. Dept. Philip S. Bowman and others. Vocal and instrumental music by Grange orchestra, large graphophone, solos by Miss Mary Emmert, etc. The Grange will hold a private meeting at 7 p. m., when the fifth degree will be conferred in full form, and other business of the Grange transacted.

Sunday School Work.

The 9th annual convention of Adams County Sunday School Association was held last week in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown. There was a large attendance of delegates, and the sessions were helpful and inspiring. The meetings were in charge of Rev. W. W. Hartman, of Gettysburg, President of the association.

The report of the corresponding secretary showed an increase in the interest in Sunday School work, which was encouraging. Mrs. Gise, Superintendent of primary work, reported 34 cradle roll departments in the county, 14 of these organized since July 1, 1908.

The treasurer, H. T. Weaver, in his report showed receipts for the year of \$206, \$100 was given for State work. The other expenses amounted to \$106 making the expenditures equal to the receipts. The treasurer urged all Sunday schools to contribute 2 cents per member.

The following officers were elected to serve for the coming year: President, Rev. W. W. Hartman, Gettysburg; Vice President, Rev. J. J. Hill, Littlestown; Treasurer, H. T. Weaver, Gettysburg; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. Hartman, Gettysburg; Recording Secretary, Miss Carrie Musselman, Gettysburg; Superintendent of the Primary Department, Mrs. B. F. Gise, Bowlder; Superintendent of Teacher Training, Prof. C. F. Sanders, Gettysburg; Superintendent of the Home Department Work, Rev. T. C. Hesson, Arendtsville.

Rev. J. J. Hill was elected delegate to the State convention to be held at Shamokin, Oct. 14 to 16. Rev. Charles Dalzell was elected alternate. The matter of the place of holding next year's convention was left in the hands of the executive committee.

Show Wrecked Near Edgemont.

Several showmen of Ferari's wild west aggregation which passed through New Oxford in a special train Saturday afternoon were injured in a rear-end collision on the Western Maryland at Edgemont a few hours later. Second section of train No. 5, carrying the wild west shows from the York fair to Knoxville, Tenn., was run into by the third section of train No. 5, going from York to Hagerstown. It was stated that torpedoes were placed on the track when the show train stopped at Edgemont, but these failed to attract the attention of the crew of the train following. Engine No. 42, which was drawing the second train, ran into the rear coach of the first train, in which the showmen were riding. The injured, none being seriously hurt, went on to Hagerstown and were attended at the station by Dr. J. McPherson Scott.

The rear coach which was a handsome private car belonging to the show was considerably damaged, but was not derailed. E. B. Snyder, a passenger aboard the second train stated some of the passengers were considerably shaken up, no one was seriously hurt.

Missionary Convention.

The 27th annual convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the West Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran Church will be held in the First Lutheran Church of this place October 21-23, 1908. Among the speakers at this convention will be Mrs. John Aberly, Missionary at Guntur, India, Miss Amelia Klein of the Muhlenberg mission in Africa, and Mrs. Helen Beagle, Field Secretary of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society in the U. S. Other prominent workers will also be in attendance. Over one hundred delegates are expected. The officers of this organization are:

Pres.—Mrs. F. C. Karper, Chambersburg.

1st V. Pres.—Mrs. L. C. Bell, York.

2nd V. Pres.—Miss Emily J. Young, Hanover.

Rec. Sec.—Miss Jennie M. Streivig, York.

Cor. Sec.—Miss Margery Lilly, Mechanicsburg.

Treas.—Mrs. G. C. Henry, Shippensburg.

Historian—Mrs. J. W. Richter, Gettysburg.

Killed on Railroad

Mrs. Peter Brough of Latimore, received word last week that her brother Jacob Dahr living at Middlesex, Cumberland county, had been killed by a train while working on the track between Shippensburg and Chambersburg. His companions shouted to him that a train was coming but being slightly deaf he did not hear them. His skull was crushed, arm torn off and both legs broken. He was hurried to the hospital at Chambersburg but died before reaching that place. He is survived by wife and six children, also by two sisters, Mrs. Peter Brough of Latimore, and Mrs. Jacob Byers of Franklin town, and three brothers, John and George of near Latimore, and Henry of Harrisburg. He was about 40 years of age.

Franchise Refused

At a meeting of the Town Council of Gettysburg Tuesday night the Ordinance Committee, to whom was referred a proposed ordinance on the part of Wm. A. Scott, Esq., and others, purporting to grant to said persons a franchise giving them the right to establish a new water plant within the borough limits, reported unfavorable because the report says, the persons asking for the granting of a franchise authorizing them to establish a new water system in the borough seem not to have any organization.

Tragedy at Delta

Jealousy caused William Bennington, a quarryman of Delta, York county, to shoot his wife while she was walking Sunday morning with Mrs. John Williams, a neighbor, to the State Hill Presbyterian church. Shortly thereafter Bennington killed himself. Three children are orphans as a result of the tragedy, the oldest only ten years. The frenzied husband jumped from a buggy and accosting the woman on the road leading to the church, asked Mrs. Williams to walk on, as he wished to talk privately to his wife. Mrs. Williams walked ahead for a short distance and turning about in the road, she saw Bennington who had stepped out of the buggy, pull the shot-gun out of the rear of the vehicle. Mrs. Bennington divining her husband's murderous purpose, was heard to plead with him not to kill her. The man looking coldly upon his wife, was deaf to her entreaties. Raising the shotgun until it was level with his victim's breast, he fired, sending a charge of shot tearing through her breast. Mrs. Bennington clutched at the great gap in her breast, reeled and fell in the roadway where her life's blood gushing from the horrible wound, stained the earth. Mrs. Williams, after recovering from the shock occasioned by the awful spectacle she had just witnessed, hastened to the side of her prostrate companion who had already ceased breathing. Bennington without stopping to cast a glance at his murdered wife, stepped back into his buggy and drove rapidly in the direction of State Hill. He did not arrive in that village, but stopped at Conestown, a hamlet nearby. There he alighted from the buggy and addressing a bystander said: "I've finished one and now I'm going to put an end to myself. Good-bye." These grim words were heard by several other persons who approached Bennington, thinking to get possession of the gun before he could carry out his deadly intent. Before they could reach him, he leaned over the weapon, pressing the muzzle against the pit of his stomach. He touched the trigger with his foot, there was a resounding report and the suicide fell in his tracks. The full charge of shot entered Bennington's body, producing a wound that was sickening to look upon. He was removed to his home, where he died without making a statement.

According to friends of the Benningtons, the married life of the pair had always been happy until recently when the husband became suspicious that the woman was entertaining other men at their home while he was at his daily employment in a quarry near Delta. Both Bennington and wife were aged about 33 years.

Taken to Hospital.

Mr. Joseph H. Peterman and son, of near town, were removed to the York Hospital on Monday, suffering from typhoid fever. Mr. Peterman's wife, who has been suffering from aberration of the mind, has been confined in a hospital for the past year or more, since which time Mr. Peterman and two sons have been keeping house. The one son has been suffering from what is known as walking typhoid fever, but was reported as much improved. Mr. Peterman had been complaining for some time but would not consult a physician, and his condition gradually grew worse until he became delirious, when the eldest son summoned Dr. Spatz of Hampton, who on seeing the condition the patients were in, at once had them removed to the hospital that they might be given proper attention.

Mr. M. N. Gladfelter of near Hampton, lost a horse by death from some unknown cause on Monday.

A full line of rubber Boots and Shoes—best goods at bottom prices, at Chas. G. Miller's, Hanover street.

The Rt. Rev. J. W. Shanahan, Bishop of the Harrisburg diocese, confirmed a class of 130 in St. Mary Church, McSherrystown, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward Strassbaugh of near Irish-town, who has been ill for some time with a complication of diseases, was this week removed to the York Hospital for treatment.

F. G. Miller, of East Berlin, in one day last week caught 50 fish with hook and line. They consisted of bass, suckers, sun and cat fish. Up to this time he has caught 200 bass this season.

Monday morning the remains of J. Emanuel Yealy, infant-son of Emanuel Yealy of Baltimore, aged 15 months, arrived at St. John's church, near Littlestown, where interment was made.

Preparations are already being made for the fourth annual meeting of the Adams County Fruit Growers' Association which will be held in Fruit Growers Hall at Bendersville, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Dec. 16, 17 and 18.

A Bryan and Kern Club was organized in Livingston's Hall, Pitt street, on Tuesday evening of this week with 30 members and the following officers were elected: President, D. H. Fink; Secretary, E. L. Eckert; Treasurer, J. R. Hartman; V. Pres. C. H. Pottofff. A public meeting will be held Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Several prominent speakers will be present.

It is reported that a coal mining outfit has been sold to a McConnellsburg firm, who believe that they have struck a profitable vein in that section of the country. It is stated that the vein as seen by the salesman is particularly hard and a good quality of coal. The names of the parties interested in the movement could not be learned.

Death Doings.

Edna Root, 13 years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Root of Gettysburg, died Wednesday from Diphtheria.

Colonel Rufus C. Swope died about midnight Wednesday, Oct. 7, at the home of his son Ephraim, in Fairfield, aged about 85 years. Col. Swope was a veteran of the Civil War, and after the close of the strife for several years held a federal appointment in Washington, D. C. Before the war, he conducted a tanning business at Fairfield. He is survived by five sons and one daughter. In politics he was an ardent Republican, and was widely known throughout the county.

Rufus C. Swope was born August 20, 1822, in Littlestown. His mother died when he was 13 years old, and he was then sent to learn the trade of a tanner with Daniel Crone, Littlestown, and he stayed until he was 19, when he rented a tannery in that place, which he conducted until 1852, at which time he bought a tannery in Fairfield, which he conducted until 1866, when he sold it. This tannery is still in existence being operated by Louis Artzberger. December 25, 1846, he married Miss Evaline C. Forrest, of Littlestown.

Nevin Heckenluber of near Brysonia, who underwent an operation two weeks ago for appendicitis in the Chambersburg Hospital, died at that place Wednesday evening, aged 32 years. Mr. Heckenluber was getting along very well after the operation until a few days ago when he suffered a relapse and gradually grew weaker. Mr. Heckenluber is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heckenluber, of Arendtsville; his wife, one sister and three brothers.

Lewis E. Kumerant died at 5:15 Friday evening at his home in Gettysburg, aged 78 years, 3 months and 26 days. Dropsy and Asthma from which he had been suffering for many months, complicated with other diseases caused his death. Mr. Kumerant was born in Oberode province of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, and came to this country when he was 18 years of age, leaving his parents, brothers and sisters in his native country. All of them have died and he was the last member of the family. Upon his arrival in America he went to Philadelphia where he took up the business of tailoring, his trade. He worked at this for several years and then came to Gettysburg. He served during the Civil War in Company G, 202nd Pennsylvania Vol. Inf. and other commands. Mr. Kumerant was twice married. In 1852 he married Miss Elizabeth Gintling of Gettysburg. She died in 1884 and in 1887 he married Mrs. Mary Tyson, also of Gettysburg, who survives him together with six children by his first wife, Rev. Fr. Kumerant, of Philadelphia, and the following residing in York, Mrs. Arthur McDonnell, Mrs. Geo. W. Stewart, Adam P. Kumerant, Mrs. Wm. Tragesser, Mrs. Henry S. Weaver.

Alice Houck, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Houck of Gettysburg, died Friday from effects of pneumonia.

Fairplay, Oct. 12.—Miss Nettie L. Moritz died at 5 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Moritz, from tuberculosis. She was aged about 42 years. Besides her parents she is survived by one sister, living at home.

Albert Sheffer died at his home near Schwartz's school house, about 2 miles west of Hanover, at 12:30 p. m. Tuesday of stomach trouble, aged 57 years, 5 months and 28 days. Deceased, who was a carpenter, is survived by his wife, one son and one daughter.

Hymenial.

Theodore B. Brown and Miss Hattie C. Warner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, both of Hanover, were married at 8 p. m. Tuesday, Oct. 6, by Rev. M. J. Roth.

At 7:30 Wednesday evening in the Walbrook Presbyterian church, Miss Nellie Crooks, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Crooks, of Walbrook, Md., and Mr. John William Biglum, cashier of the Biglerville National Bank were united in marriage by the Rev. John S. Conning, pastor of the church.

Harry Gresson and Miss Ella A. Huff, both of Hanover, were married at Westminster, Md., Wednesday, Oct. 7, by Rev. P. H. Miller.

Miss Katharine Winand of West High street, has been engaged as clerk and stenographer in the Musselman Canning factory at Biglerville.

The West Pennsylvania Evangelical Lutheran Synod convened in St. Mark's Church, Hanover, Monday evening with an attendance of nearly two hundred ministers and lay delegates. Rev. Dr. C. M. Stock, pastor of St. Mark's, opened the sessions with an address of welcome. The synodical sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Thos. T. Eyre, of York, the retiring president.

After threatening to shoot three men, a stranger who appeared at Stoney Brook, near York, Monday night set fire to the barn of John A. Stover shortly before 11 o'clock, and before the flames were extinguished, the building with its contents and several adjoining structures were destroyed. The loss is about \$3,000. The live stock was all gotten out of the building.

Council Proceedings.

Oct. 6.—The Council in regular monthly session this evening; all present except N. Dicks; President Sheely in the chair; minutes of previous meeting approved.

Street Committee—No report.

The motion of J. M. Hulick that E. E. Ditenhafer be granted permit to erect a frame building on his property at corner of standpipe lot and North College alley, and that he be given the privilege of using part of standpipe lot for storing of material, was seconded by J. T. Miller and carried.

The President read a letter from J. W. Moul who stated that he will deliver crushed stone from Schriver's to the Borough and spread the stone for 60c per perch. J. E. C. Miller moved that Mr. Moul be given contract to haul crushed stone at figures named, Hulick seconded motion, carried.

The condition of Sheely alley at Golden's barn was reported, no action taken.

Town Property—No report.

Water Committee—No report.

J. M. Hulick moved that Roy Taughaugh pay at the rate of \$10 per year for water for livery stable purposes, seconded by C. T. Hersh, carried.

A letter from the State Board of Health stating that the Borough must have a Board of Health, and the lawful way to appoint a Board was read by the President who stated that he had appointed the following persons as members of said Board:—Dr. G. W. Seaks, 5 years; J. H. Plymire, 4 years; C. H. Robinson 3 years; W. H. Emmert, 2 years; Frank Weaver, 1 year.

On motion the list of names was approved and confirmed, and the Secretary was instructed to notify each one of his appointment.

Bills to the amount of \$265.53 was examined by the Finance Committee and orders granted for payment. Water, \$46.66; Borough, \$218.87.

T. E. Bower, Sec'y.

Excursion to Baltimore.

Annual Excursion by
Salem U. B. Church,
Thursday, October 22nd.
Rain or Shine.
Leave Fairfield, 6:45.
Gettysburg, 7:15.
Hanover, 7:53.

Stopping at intermediate points. Return leave Baltimore 6:45. Due at Hanover 9:15.

To make quick time no stops East of Hanover.

Dressmaking.

Anytime after the 1st day of August, 1908, I will be at the home of Mrs. Catharine Hartman, to do any and all kinds of dress-making promptly and at reasonable prices. Give me a call.

MISS MARITA MURREN,
Philadelphia Street, New Oxford.

WANTED.—A middle aged woman to take charge of a family of four children. Inquire of
H. P. HEMLETT,
Route 2, New Oxford.

FOR SALE.—100 Cords Oak and Hickory cord wood. Inquire
J. P. MYERS,
Hampton, Pa.

Lost.—Young Beagle Bitch, white and tan, dark spot on side, answers to name of "Ted". Address J. H. LANSINGER, Hanover, Pa.

2,000 yards 36 inch remnants twill unbleached muslin at 6c.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,
33 Balto. St., Hanover.

Gold Dollars in Junk.

Lewis Walter, while going over a quantity of old rags and junk in the shop of his father, the late John Walter in Frederick, Md., Tuesday, found \$1,800 in gold coin concealed in some old rags which he was about to sell. The amount was in coins of years ranging from 1870 to 1880, and is thought to have been placed there by his father shortly after the latter year. For years Mr. Walter, Sr., was a junk dealer and carried on his business in the old warehouse where the coin was found. After his death his son, Lewis Walter, purchased the warehouse and its contents for \$178. While going over its contents the coins, bright and apparently new pieces, were found.

Lewis Walter is a brother of John Walter, Sr., and Dr. E. H. Walter, of Hanover, where he has frequently visited.

Lewis Walter is looking for \$2,000 more, supposed to be hidden about the old warehouse or in its contents. He said his father had as much as \$5,000 concealed in gold places about the premises. In addition to his find of \$1,800 he discovered \$26 in pennies tucked away in a bale of old rags.

PIANO STRENGTH AND DELICACY.

Old time strength and durability are coupled with all the delicacy in tone and touch that the most modern science of piano making is capable of in the Weaver Piano. It is as near perfect as any piano made at this time.

WEAVER ORGAN & PIANO CO.,
Manufacturers, York, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....	\$.95
No. 2	85
Raked	50
Rye.....	65 @ 70
Corn.....	75 @ 80
Oats.....	45 @ 50
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 12
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 04
Rye Straw.....	8 00 @ 7 00
Timothy Hay.....	7 00 @ 8 00

PENLEY'S PRIZE

BY ERNEST A. WATTS,
in the Grocers' Assistant, London.

CHAPTER I.

THE green shop blinds had been hauled down, the window lights switched off, and the register reset for the next day, and the junior assistants had gone home, as Edwin Payne stood, hat in hand, preparatory to leaving the well stocked store of his employer. It was known to Penley & Co. to the thronging crowds who passed along a busy North London marketing street, and the number of its patrons increased each week. But his brisk "Good night, sir," was answered by an unusual request to stay for a chat.

"What shall we discuss?" queried Edwin; "the offer of a new shop and stock as a prize just announced or the plans for our Christmas show?"

"Neither," replied his employer, as he came from behind the counter to take a seat near his most trusted assistant; "but your first suggestion, strangely enough, leads me up to that of which I wish to speak. You will be surprised to hear me say that this shop, with stock, fittings and good will, came into my possession within a fortnight after I first entered it, though at that time I had scarcely ten pounds to call my own."

Edwin looked up with a start of surprise, but his comments were suppressed by Mr. Penley's upraised hand, as he proceeded:

"Yes, it is true. Only a few have heard the story, but it is essential and fitting for me to tell it to you, in view of your proposed partnership with me. I will try to describe the occurrences of those eventful weeks just as they happened. So listen carefully, and reserve any questions until I have concluded."

Edwin lit a cigarette, crossed his legs, and saying, "All right, sir, fire away. I am all attention!" he listened to the following narrative.

CHAPTER II.

"Just seven years ago I was perusing the advertisements in a trade paper one Saturday at midday, in the hope of securing a better situation than the one I was then about to leave. One advertisement in particular attracted me by its generous terms. Here is the cutting. I have saved it ever since. I will read it out:

"Wanted at once, a smart assistant (single or married) to take complete charge of a grocery and provision business, cash trade, live out; good wages.—Apply X. and Y. 90, office of—"

"I applied for the post without delay, and received a reply on the following Monday, in which I was asked to call on a Mr. Maurice at a private city hotel. With all possible speed I hastened to answer the request in person. On arrival at the address given, I was shown into a much mirrored room, the only occupants being two bearded gentlemen with a facial resemblance to each other, apparently about thirty-five and forty years of age, respectively, faultlessly attired, smoking fragrant cigars.

"One of them rose to greet me, saying, 'Well, young man, you are Mr. Penley. I presume! This is my brother, Mr. Xexley Maurice. We have scanned closely all replies to our advertisement in the —, and have decided to give you the post without further prelude, if this interview is satisfactory. Please be seated, and I will explain our requirements.'

"Somewhat surprised at the affability of my prospective employer, I drew toward the table on a velvet covered chair, and with a nod intended to express mingled gratification and interest, I listened attentively as Mr. Maurice proceeded:

"This week we have taken a grocery store in a North London main thoroughfare. It has only recently been opened, so we bought it cheap. We know nothing of the trade ourselves, and our purchase has been effected for reasons into which we need not now enter. We wish to give a smart young man a chance to show his ability rather than have any responsibility ourselves. Two of the hands are kept. We should wish you to lock up the shop each night, bring the keys round to us at once, and call for them again on your way to the shop in the morning. That arrangement is also for reasons of our own. The rooms above the shop are used for store rooms."

"After settling smaller details, the interview was concluded by my agreeing to call at the hotel at nine o'clock on the following evening. My new duties were to commence on the Monday week. As I had the rest of the day free I went to meet Minnie (who is now Mr. Penley). At that time she was a telegraphist in a sub-post-office in this district. She was elated

at the news, especially as it involved my moving nearer to her abode, and the hours I should work in the evening were to be less than in the previous situation. That evening we went round to look at the store. The proprietor was at the counter, and the stock showed signs of preparation for stock-taking. After I had introduced myself, the elderly and genial grocer told me why he was leaving the premises.

"Said he: 'Some weeks ago two gents drove up in a smart trap accompanied by a chap who looked like an accountant I met once at a trade sale. After much preamble, he asked me point blank if I would let the business to him. I was astounded at the offer, but when I heard his proposed price I became willing to contemplate it. Trade had been getting less owing to company competition. I had a lease on the premises, but my eyesight was failing, so I came to terms. This has been a grocer's shop eight years. I took it over empty. The previous tenant was a diamond merchant. He was drowned at sea, and the assets found in this house, then used as his office, were only just sufficient to pay his local debts. But he had never married, and apparently no one was left to lament the loss of his life.'

"Minnie looked extremely interested in the narration, but I let it all slip from my mind as I stopped his volubility to enquire into the regime of the business and the extent of its operations, which were of chief interest to me, in view of my prospective management."

CHAPTER III.

"After the week of waiting had passed, I entered the store with my mind full of plans for the future development of the business. Mr. Maurice (the younger one this time) took me over the premises, but on reaching the door which led to the basement below the shop, he stopped short, and said:

"This door I shall retain the key of. 'The stock has been removed upstairs, and we do not intend to utilize the place. It is very damp down here. The door I will now lock, and it will remain so for the present. All goods that you order pay for on delivery. We have placed sufficient petty cash in the safe to commence with. I shall call in each morning with my brother to inspect the books.'

"After he had left, I commenced to clear up, with the help of my two assistants, the traces of stocktaking during the previous week. After closing at 8 p. m., I took the keys around in accordance with instructions, and called for them on Tuesday morning. On entering the shop I was surprised to see on the sidewalk floor faint marks of muddy footsteps. Surely no one could have entered during the night. I thought, 'Everything was in order as I had left it, so I soon dismissed the matter as a mistake on my part. But that night I resorted to the time-worn but effective device of tying white cotton across the space I imagined had been traipsed over during Monday night. On Wednesday morning it was broken. I spoke of it to my employers, who said I was suffering from a hallucination probably, as no burglar would enter without disturbing the goods, and that as long as the imagined intruder confined his attentions to sawdust he did not mind such surreptitious visits in the least. But during that day I found a key to fit the door leading below the shop, and also procured a duplicate key locking the front entrance of the shop. Until the evening arrived I suppressed my curiosity to utilize the key I had found and inspect the mysterious basement below the shop, because of the presence of my assistants. We all left at 8 p. m., as usual, and I delivered up the keys, but retained the duplicates. I told Minnie an hour after that I felt certain intruders and nightly visited the shop. I was in charge of, and that in my employers' interests my determination to stay in it all night to await developments must be put into immediate action. She protested, but I was firm, and left her with instructions to go to her office the next morning via the street in which the store was situated. If it was not open, she was to go back and ask her father to procure a key and go down to the basement. Into that dull and dreary cellar I crept about 11 p. m., after carefully closing and locking all other doors behind me. I glanced around with the aid of the glistering light afforded by a pocket electric lamp. It apparently contained nothing but empty cases, lidless tins, and broken confectionery bottles. But to my astonishment the red tiles which had constituted the floor had been levered up and heaped together in the corners, in one of which I could distinguish, as my eyes became used to

the lack of light, a set of gardening implements. Their presence probably accounted for the evidences of digging apparent. While standing there ruminating, I heard the front door of the shop open and close, and subdued voices on the floor above. In a few seconds I had hidden myself in an empty barrel, and pulled a sack, which had been carelessly thrown over the barrel, into a better position. Scarcely had this been arranged when two men came into the cellar with an oil burning cycle lamp alight. Through a convenient hole in the barrel, I perceived them to be Mr. Maurice senior and his brother. Pulling a paper from his pocket the elder one read out quietly, as if to himself:

"I, Edward Maurice, have this day buried beneath the basement of my offices at — gold coin and diamonds to the value of £20,000. If I never return from South Africa alive, which colony I am now going to visit, the said specie shall become the property of whoever is tenant in this house ten years from above date—"

"Now put that paper away, Charles," said Xexley (the younger of the two). "You have read that aloud to me a hundred times during the month it has been in our possession. Let's start digging."

"All right, Mr. Gardener, so we will. All blessings on the servant who knocked that little box of uncle's on to the floor and revealed that secret partition containing this message. She could have spared us her apologies that time."

"As they raked up the earth, conversation was continued in subdued tones, and from the sentences which were audible to me, I could deduce the history of the exciting testament I had just heard. It appeared that the two gents were nephews of a Mr. Edward Maurice, the diamond merchant who had rented the premises years ago. Their father had stolen the heart of a young lady who was once engaged to their uncle, and married her. A vow of revenge had been taken by Edward Maurice, and the estrangement had continued even after the birth of his brother's sons, whom he evidently intended should never benefit by him financially, either during his life or after. But his sudden death by drowning at sea came to pass before he had made any other will than the paper locating his hidden possessions, which had passed into the nephews' hands in the box referred to. All these details I rapidly pieced together mentally, until my reflections were suddenly stopped by an exultant cry from Mr. Xexley, as his fork sent forth a sound as if it had struck metal. A few moments after, and the brothers lifted out of the mould an iron box with a rusty padlock that was easily wrenched off. The glitter of gold was before them a few seconds after as the lid was thrown back.

"At last! This lot is worth nearer £40,000 than £20,000!" exclaimed Xexley, exultantly, as he changed from one hand to the other (as a connoisseur does coffee beans) both cut and uncut diamonds.

They almost danced in exultation, and I with great difficulty restrained a cry of astonishment. I had reason to regret their jubilant capers, for Charles kicked over a keg that had at one time contained pepper. The potent powder, some of which had adhered to the paper lining, filtered through the staves of my barrel where-in my cramped position was becoming unbearable. All my efforts to ignore its influence proved futile, and I soon joined involuntarily in the chorus of sneezes. In a trice the sack was snatched off, and a small silver plate pistol pointed at my quaking countenance. I commenced to make profuse apologies for my presence, but they were stopped by a curt 'Say nothing, sir' from Xexley, and I was obliged to passively submit to being bound to a bench with a cord belonging to a biscuit case; a kerchief was tied over my lips, so that shouting was impossible. I then listened in sullen silence, as Charles commenced to address me, thus:

"How you got in here to-night we can only guess. Why you came we can do no more than guess at, for we know of your anxiety to protect our interests. We cannot stop to explain our presence, except to tell you that this gold is ours by right, and also because we have fulfilled conditions at a bequest by becoming legal tenants of these premises. But, English law is too ponderous in operation for us, and fortunes have been lost over trivial clauses. To avoid all risk, we have taken this course. We are now going abroad. This business, with its stock and fittings, we will present you with—partly in appreciation of your short, but strenuous services, and partly because we do not wish to wait while a sale is effected. We shall send a message to your sweetheart asking her to call at our hotel for the key of this store. By that time we shall be nearing Southampton. Maintain a strict silence on this matter, or our loss will be yours. I'm going out now."

"Within half an hour, during which Xexley stayed in the cellar, I heard a trap drive to the side entrance. Charles came down again. After dividing the contents of the box into two parcels, I saw them stagger towards the steps with the weight of

the specie, and then the door closed leaving me in total darkness. A tumult of thoughts tore at a mad pace through my excited brain. What course should I adopt on the morrow? Was it all a dream? were among the first. But my chilled limbs enforced the reality of the situation: and as I lay there bound, even the prospect of a sudden step into comparative affluence failed to comfort my fears that my release would fail to follow. How I realized during that long night what it was to 'watch for the morning' with eyes that sleep refused to close. But, or course, it came, and with it my dear Minnie. Never shall I forget the look of mingled anguish, love and fear which the grey light coming in from a pavement grating revealed upon her lovely features. Sharp scissors soon cut away the cords, and Minnie almost sobbed out:

"What does it all mean?" "It means happiness," I replied. "But tell me how you found out, and came to my relief so soon before I explain."

"Minnie then informed me that anxiety of mind had caused her to prepare to go out early in the morning, and cycle round to the store to investigate. Underneath the door of her domicile a note had been passed during the night asking her to call for the key, as Mr. Maurice had planned. During these mutual explanations the hour for opening shop came round. By the time my assistants arrived, the basement was locked up, and all traces of my adventure removed. No one but Minnie's parents heard of it; and, after considering all points, we came to the conclusion that it was quite legitimate for us to co-operate with the plans of the brothers, and accept with gratitude their generous gift. We discovered that they had been dealing in diamonds for some years in London, had acquired a good reputation for straightforward transactions, and owed nothing. No other relations could be traced by us to the deceased Edward Maurice, and all information collected ratified the right of my employers to retain the treasure. Thus I entered into possession without compunction, and with the aid of a timely loan for initial operations, built up this business to its present dimensions. Every Christmas I receive an anonymous registered letter bearing the African sovereigns containing five Victorian sovereigns. That I always devote to some charitable purpose with as little ostentation as possible.

"But here is my dear Minnie coming to call me in to supper. I told her of my intention to tell you to-night, but she evidently wishes me to 'wind up.' So, good night, Mr. Payne. May your energies and capital find a fitting sphere in, and share the success of—"
"PENLEY'S PRIZE."

Our Trade With Germany.

Twenty-one articles, or group of articles, having each a total value of \$1,000,000 or over, were imported into the United States from Germany during the past fiscal year, and twenty articles, having a total value of \$1,000,000 or over each, were exported to Germany during the same period. Manufactured articles, chiefly iron and steel, silk manufactures, chemicals, cotton goods, earthenware, furs and furskins, and toys comprise the principal importations into the United States from Germany. Of our exportations to Germany raw cotton contributes more than one-half of the total, its share in 1904 being \$109,000,000 out of a total export of \$215,000,000. But few manufactured articles appear in the list of our principal exportations to Germany.—Harper's Weekly.

Not a Question of Money.

There are many strange ideas of business. The young woman whose application is recorded in the Kansas City Times may have been a sister of the wife who applied for admission to the New York Medical College on the plea that she wanted to do something to occupy her spare moments.

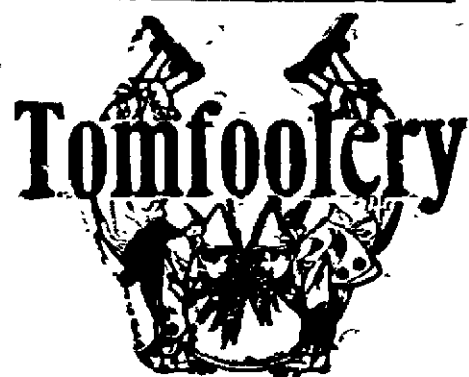
"This morning a young lady came in here," said the man in charge of the book department of a large store, "and asked for a position to sell books. I explained I had nothing to give her, and then I said pleasantly, 'I'm awfully sorry.'"

"Oh," she said, turning to go, "you needn't be sorry. I really don't need the money. I simply wanted to work here so I could read the books."—Youth's Companion.

Experiment With Native Ferns.

The deciduous nature of many of our native ferns renders them valueless for indoor cultivation in winter. Nevertheless the genuine fern lover who gathers a wild garden outside his door is sure to take ferns inside, for the summer months at least. A proper selection of species for indoor cultivation can only be determined by experience. Many beautiful ferns fail to adapt themselves to a life indoors. Certain species are physically unable to stand the transition from the bracing atmosphere of the great outdoors to the dry air and dewless nights indoors, consequently they wither and die when other ferns flourish with tolerable grace.—G. A. Woolson, in the Garden Magazine.

Slavery still exists in British East Africa, the English Government having refused to abolish its legal status.



FOR OTHERS ONLY.

"No man is indispensable." We often say, but then we can't see why this should apply to us like other men.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

WOULD BE SOME PUNISHMENT.

"Well, they've got that beef packer in the dock at last."
"I'd rather see him on the jury."
"I'd like to know why?"
"The jury is going to be locked up."

A REMARKABLE GIRL.

"She's a girl of remarkable force of character."
"As to how?"
"She traveled continuously for four months this summer and never mailed a single souvenir postal card."

WANTED THE MONEY.

"Why don't you demand \$50,000 instead of \$5000?" said the lawyer.
"Oh, because," explained the lady of the breach of promise suit. "Then he might change his mind and want to marry me."—Detroit Free Press.

OCULAR PROOF.

"Before I married I was too careless to save a cent."
"And since?"
"I am not so thriftless. By strict economy I have managed to save a cent. If you don't believe it, here it is."

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

"Excuse me, madam," said the polite hobo, "but I crave your assistance: The iron has entered my soul."
"That," replied the icy-hearted lady, "is doubtless why you look so rusty." And she slammed the door.—Columbus Dispatch.

AH, YES.

"Why do they speak of a man's possessions as his private fortune?" asked Butts.
"It's this way," replied Nurdy. "Some men are in control of trust funds and the like. They have public fortunes. See?"

INTERNAL EVIDENCE.

Raynor—"Did you have a good time New Year's Eve?"
Shyne (bathing his head)—"Best ever."
Raynor—"What did you do?"
Shyne—"I haven't the remotest idea."—Chicago Tribune.

THE DRAWBACK.

Weary Willie—"Firemen has a cinch; dey don't do nothin' most o' de time but loaf aroun' de firehouse. I'd like ter be a fireman, wouldn't you?"
Tagson Tatters—"Naw, onct I seen a fireman git soaked wid water from a hose."—Philadelphia Press.

EXPLAINED.

"She says she's never been to a horse show."
"Well?"
"And yet she claims to be in society at home."
"You forget that she has always lived in Boston. They are equine exhibit there."

BLOCKED.

Kadley—"Why didn't you introduce me to that stunning Miss Peches when you were with her on the avenue yesterday? Didn't you see me speak to you as I passed?"
Kandor—"Yes, but Miss Peches saw you and spoke to me first."—Philadelphia Press.

REAL SPORT.

"The fiends seem to be having a good deal of enjoyment this morning," remarked Lucifer, as he threw aside the Hades Gazette.

"They are, your majesty," explained an attendant. "They're torturing a bunch of senior class midshipmen just received from Annapolis."

DISCRETION.

Mrs. Trotter—"You'd better get the clerk to put your money in the safe, John. One never knows what may happen in these hotels."

Mr. Trotter—"Great Scott! Mary, I don't want the clerk to know I have all this money. He hasn't made out my bill yet."—Browning's Magazine.

FOR THE HORSE.

"Would you mind walking the other way and not passing the horse?" said a cabman with exaggerated politeness to the fat lady who had just paid a minimum fare.

"Why?" she inquired.
"Because if 'e sees wot 'e's been carrying for a shilling 'e'll ave a fit," was the freezing answer.—London Globe.

DECLARATION.

How shall I say to thee in words
What would be better broached by birds
Or spelled by buds in spring?
Would I might trust the nightingale
To phrase bright so rare a tale
As this to thee I bring!

Of flowers, the rose alone might be
Ambassador from me to thee,
All messengers above;
But not the nightingale in tune,
Nor rose, with eloquence of June,
Can voice to thee my love.

It flutters still, a speechless song,
Within my heart, the whole day long,
And strives, with thee afar,
To find itself a silver tongue,
To get its golden secret sung.
That thou, oh, love, shalt hear.
—Edith Hope Kinney, in The Century.

PAINFUL PART OF THE STORY

Jones Has an Idea—The Thing Is,
Now Is He to Get It on Paper?

It's all very well having an idea for a story, but it's a very different matter writing it. Three difficult parts of writing a story are the beginning of it, the going on with it, and the finishing of it; and even when these facts have been accomplished to the satisfaction of the writer he still has an arduous task to perform, which is to sell it. There have been cases on record in which the last feat has never been accomplished at all.

To the young writer, like Jones, for instance, the beginning of his story appears the most painful. Jones has his idea, his story skeleton, dancing in his brain, but he can't get a hold on any of its limbs and lay it flat. It eludes him and laughs him to scorn as he tries to put paper and ink flesh on its bones.

Jones thinks of the various openings of stories he has read. The romantic style, as adopted by Scott, Dumas and G. P. R. James, comes to his mind.

Two solitary horsemen were traversing a lonely wood at the end of a hot July day. The steeds picked their way carefully as they passed over the underbrush, and for an hour or two the animals' footfalls were the only sounds heard. At length (yes of course) the elder horseman was the first to break the silence. (The elder horseman always is the first to break the silence.)

But there aren't any horsemen in Jones' story, and it's a matter of indifference to him who breaks the silence first.

The New England style next occurs to him:

"Louisa," called a hard, sharp voice from the rear kitchen, "you come right in this minnit! Louisa! Loo-ee-zer! Drat that gal, where is she? Gallivantin' around them Hicks' medders, I reckon. Fer the lan's sake, here she is now!"

Jones realizes that this kind of opening attracts attention from the start and gives promise of interesting domestic trouble for Louisa. The spelling of "minnit," though unnecessary, has a strong local color, and if Jones has a young girl and a cross stepmother in Concord, N. H., for his principal characters he will do well to ponder this opening. But he hasn't.

He thinks and thinks. Ah, here is the society novel style:

Helen Van Mustard came down the steps of Mrs. Gallashin's house in the Seventies, near the park, with compressed lips but cloudy eyes.

"Home, Julius," she said, as she stepped into her limousine, and as the well appointed machine flew along the avenue, barely within the limits of the law, she wondered dumbly how she was going to right herself with her recent hostess. Helen felt convinced that the Countess Szlaskowski had cheated, but how to prove it?

No, that won't do. There are no over-moneyed people in Jones' work, spending twice as much as they've got.

Once upon a time there was—
Ridiculous. It sounds too much like a fairy story. Going to the other extreme suddenly, Jones conceives this start:

The thousands and thousands of coincidences which occur in the daily lives of the present century teller infallibly lead to the conclusion that what we term accident or chance is really only—

Hang it! That leads nowhere. By this time Jones has almost forgotten what his story is about.

Well, he must concentrate his mind. Let him think. There's a man and a woman who marry and who separate immediately afterward. Why? Now, why? Oh, yes, because they must meet again twenty years later in order to threaten ruin to the lives of the hero and heroine, one of whom is the child of the woman by a subsequent marriage and the other the child of the man by a subsequent and bigamous marriage. And the point is—the point is—well, what is the point?

The point might be several things, but Jones hasn't got that far yet. All Jones wants to do is to begin his story, but he can't decide whether to begin with the marriage of the parents or the lovemaking of the youngsters and go backward when he's in the middle of the narrative. He might start this way:

Esther yawned and threw down her book. The hammock felt uncomfortable to her shoulders and she wished life held more novelty for her. Oh for the mediaeval days of glory when knights came riding up from the East and threw down gauntlets. Oh for the—

Jones began to get nervous himself now. One more try:

"Well, for a newly married couple there two is the most businesslike parties as ever I seen," muttered the sexton as he watched the ceremony from the rear of the church. He thought of the blushing brides and the eager bridegrooms who had stood up before the Rev. Amos Daingerfeld during the last fourteen years of the latter's incumbency of the—

Suddenly there was a muffled cry and a dark flash through the air. Jones had lost his reason and thrown the bottle of ink at himself.—From the New York Sun.

GHOST ANSWERS 'PHONE.

Queer Shade Delivers Messages After Church Is Locked.

Old St. Paul's Church, headquarters of the Protestant Episcopal City Mission, has a ghost. It is an eccentric shade which whisks up stairways and disappears into nothingness, but it is also up to date. When the office force has departed and the quaint old building on Third street is secure against intruders with stout locks and bolts the ghost answers the telephone, which conduct is so utterly foreign to the popular conception of ghosts' abilities that it has dumfounded Rev. H. Cresson McHenry and his assistants.

On two occasions the strange visitor has answered the 'phone when the office force was absent and the building locked. Its answers, although briefly made, have indicated that the ghost is well acquainted with the movements of the staff. The shade informed a friend of Mr. McHenry that he "had just left the mission," and to Mrs. George Sommerer, wife of one of Mr. McHenry's assistants, it imparted the information that her husband "would be home to supper."

Both persons who conversed with the unknown occupant of the mission declare that its voice was modulated to the softest tones.

Mr. McHenry saw the ghost on July 4th. The office force had a holiday, but Mr. McHenry visited the church to open his mail. As he was unlocking the iron gates at the entrance to the churchyard he glanced up at one of the windows and was astonished to see what appeared to be a man standing on the stairway inside the building.

The stairway leads from the offices of the City Mission in the basement to the church auditorium. As Mr. McHenry opened the gate the figure glided rapidly up the stairway, disappearing from view. The minister entered the church, locked the door behind him to prevent the escape of the intruder and searched the entire church from cellar to roof. He failed to find any trace of the visitor. Every door and window was locked securely and the desks untouched.—Chicago Tribune.

Knew What He Was Doing.

For once the American had discovered something British that was better than anything that could be produced "across the pond." His discovery was a fine collie dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner, an old shepherd, to sell it.

"Wad ye be takin' him to America?" inquired the old Scot.

"Yes, I guess so," said the Yankee.

"I thought as muckle," said the shepherd. "I couldna part wi' Jock."

But while they sat and chatted an English tourist came up, and to him the shepherd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered.

"You told me you wouldn't sell him," said the Yankee, when the purchaser had departed.

"Na," replied the Scot. "I said I couldna part wi' him. Jock'll be back in a day or so, but he couldna swim the Atlantic."—Detroit Free Press.

Roads and the R. F. D.

Notice is being sent out from the Postoffice Department to many rural communities that unless roads are repaired and placed in condition for uninterrupted service during the year the rural service will be discontinued. This is work for good roads that will doubtless have a wide and wholesome effect. The rural mail service has become so much a part of the farmer's life as to be regarded as a necessity, and he isn't likely to let it lapse for the sake of a little time and energy needed in road building.—Atchison Globe.

His Deep Concern.

The kind old lady noticed a small lad entering a cobbler's with a small package.

"What have you there, sonny?" she asked kindly.

"Ma's slipper," replied the lad; "you see, there is a tack out of place in it, and I want to have it fixed before ma notices it."

"Ah, what a considerate little boy! I suppose you are afraid the tack might hurt your mother's foot?"

"Well, it isn't exactly that. You see, the tack is sticking out on the sole, and this is the slipper ma spansks me with."—Chicago News.

Defense of the Top Hat.

Its doom has been pronounced, but it defends itself. The top hat is not much more ugly than another hat. And, above all, it is not uglier than the rest of our masculine costume. It has its peculiar qualities; it requires to be taken care of. The soft hat does not exercise our will; it lets us go, and it is wrong. Honor to the eight or ten reflections which are the last safeguard, or very nearly, of individual energy in the civilized states.—Journal des Debats, Paris.



A GRITTY FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Comfort reigned around the little campfire that evening; pipes were smoked and tea brewed, material accompaniments to chat and cheer. Then some one asked a question; just what, is immaterial; only the answer matters.

"Boys," said Puffie seriously, "I thought that last winter I was all out of it. Close call, you ask? Well, pretty close, I had started out from Revelstroke with the usual outfit, a twenty-five foot Peterboro loaded down to about the six hundred pound limit with all my traps. I went away up Canoe River and had been having pretty good luck, when, boys, I played the fool. I got in a hurry. I took overlong likes and ate cold grub to save time. We fellows don't dare do that. No man in the winter woods can stand cold grub; he must cook well and take his rest. Then it doesn't matter if he has to wade creeks and sleep wet and live wet days at a time; he can resist it, he's got the fuel in him. We have a rule that when we get in a hurry, we must camp a whole day and think it over. When I found myself going, I did camp and think it over, but I guess I was a bit late about it. I dug Oregon grape and princess pine and boiled them down for blood tonic and was lucky enough to find some foxglove for my heart, which had begun to kick too hard when I climbed. Then I hurt my foot before the roots had put me in shape, and when I found a toe black one morning I knew I must pull down river. I cached my stuff and started. I had to hurry then."

All day I snowshoed, biting hard on a bit of pine to forget the pain. Nights I'd find a hollow cedar log, cut holes in it about ten feet apart for draft, kindle a fire at the end and lie down on the log. When the fire had burned up to the draft hole at my foot I moved up another hole. When I couldn't find a log I'd dig a pit down in the snow, kindle a brush fire in it and sleep at the edge of the ashes. I reached Smith Creek all right, and by then my whole foot was black. Boys—may I live to forget it—I fell in crossing that creek; fell in over head and ears in ice water, and nothing between me and Revelstroke to help me. If I stopped, besides the certainty of freezing, I knew my hurt would never let me start again, and I didn't think I could keep going. I felt I was gone, but I resolved I'd die hard and play the game through. Off I hiked on the raquettes; awful going it was, the pain killing me by inches and every rag on me frozen solid. Night came; I kept on like a madman, for I dared not stop a second. If I drowned an instant I was dead. I reached White's cabin; all nature urged me to go in for a rest. I had reason enough to know it would be my last rest, so I hit the trail steady with an awful limp. I prayed Kelly might be in his cabin, but it was cold and shut.

When I reached Mosquito Landing I was dying, but the thought of only six miles more kept me going. When I had been hiking steady for over forty-two hours I fell into my own door and things swam and went dark. It was three months even to crutches. The sawbones all said I'd die, but didn't I fool 'em? Going out again next winter? Sure. I've got to go back for that cache. A man must live, you know.—B. W. Mitchell, in the Outing Magazine.

AN EVENING ATTACK.

The Balkans can boast of cities which are miniature replicas of London and Paris, declares Mr. Henry De Windt, the author of "Through Savage Europe." These are civilized centres. But the remoter districts are, as of yore, hotbeds of outlawry and brigandage, where you must travel with a revolver in each pocket and your life in your hand, and of this fact Mr. De Windt had unpleasant proof.

In the district called Ropitza an elderly Turk urged us to pass the night at a squalid inn where our driver had taken us. Failing to persuade us, the old villain disappeared, and so effectively plied our driver with silkworm that he could not sit up on the box until sunset. It was therefore dark before we could set out, along a narrow road, hewn through dense pine forest.

But the game little team dashed along, and must have covered about a mile, when there came a violent lurch, followed by a crash, and I found myself in the dusty road with an inch or so of unpleasantly active iron heels. The driver had been hurled by the shock clean over his horses' heads and lay motionless.

Fortunately my companion, like myself, was uninjured, and we set to repair with the aid of rope and a jack-knife. Then a curious thing happened.

"Look behind you!" suddenly exclaimed my friend, and I turned hastily, to discover perhaps twenty silent, shadowy forms, which had apparently sprung up out of the earth around us.

There was no "Your money or your life!" business about this strange band, but its methods were quite as effective. "You will give

us two hundred dinars,"—about eight pounds—"and we will help shift that tree," said the spokesman, in Serbian; and I instantly recognized the voice as one I had heard that afternoon in the inn.

Resistance was, of course, useless, for a match was kindled by the speaker ostensibly to light a cigarette, but probably to reveal the gleam of firearms in every man's belt. They numbered more than twenty, we only three, and one of our number half stupefied with drink and terror.

There was nothing for it but to pay up and look pleasant; and having removed the barrier, obviously placed there by themselves, the robbers vanished as rapidly and silently as they had appeared on the scene.

A TIGER IN THE DARK.

One of the most exciting moments I have had in hunting occurred while tiger shooting in caves in Amoy, China. A friend and myself had decided to try our luck with "stripes" in the Amoy hills, where we were told there were lots of tigers. We had out searching for game several Chinese hunters who promised to let us know as soon as they found out a place frequented by tigers.

One day in March two of them called and said they knew a place where we were sure to get a shot at a tiger. We asked the hunters where we should spend the night. They said they had made arrangements with a priest for us to stay at a temple. After a ride of about three hours we arrived at the foot of a range of hills, and a good way up saw the small temple where we were to stay that night. Our beds were soon made and arrangements made for dinner. The Chinese seem to have no scruples at all, as we slept close alongside the altar. This did not prevent the villagers from coming in the early morning and burning their joss sticks to Buddha quite unconcerned at our presence.

At the first sign of dawn with our field glasses and rifles we descended to the valley. As soon as it was possible to see we eagerly scanned the tops of the hills for a sign of the tigers. In this part of the country it is customary for them to return to their lairs at the break of dawn with their prey. As soon as a tiger was sighted he was carefully watched to see if there was any opening in the cave other than the one he had entered. After a few anxious moments the hunters returned and said there was no other entrance. We then tossed up for first shot because, as a rule, in these caves one man only gets a shot. We proceeded to the place where the tiger had entered the cave, the Chinese hunters lighted their torches and proceeded to search for the tigers.

We had to wait at the entrance of the cave, as it was not desirable that all of us should enter it once; it would make too much noise. After a little time the man returned and said the tiger had been located and that it was a tigress with two cubs. This made it much more interesting, as the tigress was sure to show fight on account of her cubs.

We proceeded silently and in single file to enter the cave. Some parts of it were so low that we had to put our rifles through first and crawl on our hands and knees. In other parts it opened out fairly wide. In the sand at our feet we could see the footprints of the tigress and her cubs. After about ten minutes traveling in this manner, with the torch man ahead, he pointed out and nodded to show where the tigress was. At this time we were in a chamber about ten feet square, just room for the four of us, two Chinese hunters with their torches and spears, my friend and myself. My friend, as he had first shot, was just in front of me with one Chinese hunter on each side of him. He leaned forward to look down the cave toward the tigress when she suddenly made a dash, put out the two torches and sprang at my friend.

The moment the tigress did so my friend slipped and dropped his rifle, so he could not fire. I took a rapid shot as the tigress sprang and luckily brought her down. The situation was exciting to say the least. I could not tell if I had killed the animal. Part of the body was actually across my feet. It was almost dark, the torches were just smouldering and there were four of us in the small chamber with the creature lying in our midst. The Chinese hunters gradually got their torches alight again and I was able to take stock of the situation. My friend had been terribly mauled on the chest and was bleeding badly, but the tigress was stone dead.

After awhile I got my friend out, and then the tigress. From the time the tigress made her spring till the torches were alight again was only a few seconds, but it seemed ages.—Forest and Stream.

DOG STRANGLED BY WOMAN.

After a struggle lasting ten minutes, Mrs. Mary E. Forrester, of Memphis, Tenn., who weighs less than 100 pounds, choked to death a powerful dog that had attacked her.

The dog was a 60-pound shepherd standing two feet high, the pet of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Forrester grasped the brute under the head, closed her fingers about his neck and tightened her grip. All over the porch the woman and dog fought, the animal several times nearly pulling his captor from the porch. Feebler and Feebler became the frenzied animal's struggles until it fell dead.

A \$20,000,000 terminal station has been planned for the steam, electric and subway lines of San Francisco.

GAMBLING ON THE COFFEE EXCHANGE KILLED BY BRAZIL

She Bought the Surplus Crop in a Bumper Year to Prevent a Trade Disaster and Controls the Market—Price Held So Steady Speculation is Idle—Nearly 8,000,000 Bags of Coffee Held To-Day by the State Worth \$10 to \$11 a Bag.

Transactions in options and futures in the New York Coffee Exchange have almost ceased. A year ago the daily sales were 30,000. There was a net decline in sales, mostly speculative, of 7,414,000 bags during the past twelve months as compared with the previous year.

For all practical purposes it may be said that gambling in coffee prices has ended for the time being, not only in New York but in Hamburg, Germany, and Havre, France, where are the other principal exchanges.

This has been brought about not by internal reform of coffee exchanges, for traders are keen as ever, nor by legislation, for all measures proposed at the last session of the New York Legislature to end gambling in food stuffs and stocks were defeated.

Due to Brazil's Action.

It is due solely to the remarkable experiment now being made by the Government of Brazil to control, for the benefit of her own people, the surplus coffee supply of the world. Some merchants in the trade call the undertaking socialism, others characterize it as an example of financial paternalism, while speculators denounce it as a corner in the market, an unwarranted interference by government in private business. But those importers who are allied in the valorization scheme, as it is called, declare that it is merely a form of protection for home industry, a reversal in details of operation of our own protective tariff.

The Brazilian experiment has been in operation for a year and a half, but only during the past few weeks has the full force of its operations been felt in the markets of the world. Slowly but steadily the transactions of speculators have been squeezed down; very surely has the range of fluctuations in prices been narrowed and steadied, until to-day the possibility of rise or fall has been reduced to such a small fraction that there is neither excitement nor profit in speculation.

Nature smiled on Brazil in 1906 in unprecedented plenty, and the coffee crop for the year was nearly double the customary production. In the calendars of trade the coffee year extends from July 1 to June 30, so that officially this bumper crop is recorded as that of 1906-7.

Ordinarily Brazil produces between ten and eleven million of bags of coffee, or about two-thirds of the total required for the world's consumption. She did that in the year previous and the year following the great yield that upset all calculations by amounting to 20,000,000 bags, or more than enough to supply all the world, without reckoning the output from other countries.

Faced a Trade Disaster.

To pour such a surplus into the channels of trade would have the certain effect of lowering prices down to lowest ebb. Coffee growing is the principal industry of Brazil. It is the life of the country, the basis of all trade, the foundation of the nation's financial operations. Coffee prices more than cut in half meant ruin for the planters and almost vital embarrassment to the Government itself. In this emergency the Government resolved to embark into commercial enterprise and become the dominant factor in the coffee trade of the world.

The State of Sao Paulo produces by far the larger part of Brazilian coffee, and the financial operations have been conducted chiefly in the name of its Government, although backed by the Federal Government. It was resolved that the Government should buy from the planters their surplus coffee and hold it against possible future short crops and the increasing demand of the world. This would prevent a glut of the market and a collapse in prices. The necessary legislation was enacted, and the Government, both State and National, borrowed money in the financial centres of the world to buy up the coffee.

These loans were negotiated in two ways. One form was the ordinary loan from bankers for which was pledged the export duties on coffee. This was done in the case of \$15,000,000 advanced by the house of Rothschild. In other cases great mercantile houses interested in the coffee trade, such as Arbuckle Brothers and Crossman & Selcken, of New York, and similar firms in Hamburg and London, advanced funds with the coffee itself as security.

All told, the Brazilian State and National Government obligated themselves for about \$45,000,000, and they hold to-day, stored in warehouses in Santos, Rio Janeiro, New York, Havre, Hamburg and other trade centres, nearly 8,000,000 bags of coffee, worth between \$10 and \$11 a bag. Thus the Government is in absolute control of the market. It not only saved a crop panic at home but obtained a power over the world's markets that up to date has been wielded only for good.

Scarcely Any Fluctuation.

The legislative enactments authorizing the valorization scheme fixed

the maximum and minimum prices at which the coffee should be bought by the Government. The selling price is regulated by the open market demand. If it falls below, the Government declines to sell; if it rises higher than cost price, then the Government will sell in order to lighten its load.

In face of these conditions no speculator can do business, for there is scarcely any fluctuation. During the year which closed on June 30 the extreme range of fluctuation on the New York Coffee Exchange for No. 7 (a standard grade) was 3/4 of a cent, as against 2 1/2 cents the previous year and twice as much in other years. The exchange has known coffee as low as 3 1/2 cents and as high as 21 cents a pound. To-day it rules steady and non-speculative close to 6 cents.

Of the vast amount of coffee which the Brazilian Government bought in during the winter of 1906-7 it has sold very little. Last month it put up at public auction about 300,000 bags to establish an official price for its holdings. This was necessary in order to form a basis for the new ten year loan of \$50,000,000 that is in preparation to take up all the original mercantile and banking operations in connection with the coffee deal and fund them into a single Government loan. The export tax is to be increased from 60 cents to \$1 per bag in order to provide an interest and sinking fund to wipe out the indebtedness.

There is much similarity between this coffee scheme and the demands of cotton growers in the Southern States of this country, who in recent years demanded that the Government help them carry their cotton. Likewise Kansas farmers have made demands that the Government issue money based on their wheat and corn. The action of the Brazilian Government would be analogous to the United States Government purchasing the surplus wheat crop of America in some year of extraordinary yield to keep the price from falling below some fixed figure, as 75 cents, or even \$1 a bushel.—The World.

The Duties of the District Leader.

To Harper's Weekly John S. Burke contributes a vivid and amusing sketch of the duties of the district leader in the New York political system.

"Although the assertion 'would contain much truth,' he writes, 'it would not be the whole truth to say the District Leader preserves his political existence by his adroitness in administering the most skillfully organized charity in New York. Primarily the Leader lives by being 'in right' with the organization that rules the city, and thus getting his share of 'fat' contracts—not to mention other sources of gain that have been used at times by the unscrupulous. The Leader keeps control of his Assembly district only so long as he dominates it absolutely. Let one election show that he cannot bring out the party vote at its full strength and his sceptre is taken from him. Long ago the shrewd Leader recognized the fact that he who pays money for a man's vote is uncertain as to the delivery of the goods purchased, and is certain to be despised by the politician who finds work for the unemployed, and food and rent for his family until pay day comes, is sure of that man's gratitude. He need not worry about how the man will vote."

Nebraska Sod House.

There are few surviving examples of the primitive style of architecture once in fashion on the plains. Within a radius of many miles of Central City, Neb., only one sod house that is inhabited can be found. It is the residence of Oscar Nelson and is situated south of Polk in Hamilton County. For thirty years it has sheltered Mr. Nelson and his wife, and within its walls three children were born and raised. It has weathered some very severe storms and proved so staunchly built that surprisingly few repairs have been needed. Nebraska soil has proved reliable in many ways, but few other instances can be cited of its standing the test for thirty years when forming the walls of a sod house.—Omaha World-Herald.

Dew.

Dew does not "fall" in the sense that rain does. It has been scientifically demonstrated that "dew" is simply the moisture that is abstracted from the air by the rapid cooling of the bodies with which that air comes in contact; as, for example, the moisture that is seen of a summer day on the outside of a pitcher containing ice water. Dew is not formed on windy nights, because the drifting air then brings its own temperature to the radiating bodies, and prevents them from getting cooled as speedily as they would otherwise do.

Many doctors say that lawn tennis is the most healthful form of recreation.

Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Female Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES



Can we dispute the well-known fact that American women are nervous? How often do we hear the expression, "I am so nervous, it seems as if I should fly," or, "I don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, you are unable to quietly and calmly perform your daily tasks or care for your children.

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in woman is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability; spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps; pain in the abdominal region and between the shoulders; loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia; a tendency to cry at the least provocation—all these point to nervous prostration.

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of prostration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night.

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me.

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick, weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

Two Chinese newspapers, published in Shanghai, sent special correspondents to witness the recent army maneuvers in North China. It was the first appearance of the Chinese special correspondent.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Japanese population of Formosa numbers only 30,000.

Value of Wool Grease.
The grease in the wool of sheep is exceedingly valuable. A great deal of it is lost when the fleece is washed before shearing. A government expert says: "It is safe to say that from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 worth of wool fat and potash are run down the streams and wasted annually in the United States."

Catarth Cannot Be Cured
With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarth Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarth. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Preserving Cut Flowers.
The usual method of preserving cut flowers in a condition of freshness is to dissolve small amounts of ammonium chloride, potassium nitrate, sodium carbonate, or camphor in the water into which the stems are inserted. The presence of one or other of these drugs keeps the flowers from losing their turgidity by stimulating the cells to action and by opposing germ growth. Flowers that have already wilted are said to quickly revive if the stems are inserted in a weak camphor water.

RAISED FROM A DEATH-BED.

Mr. Pitts, Once Pronounced Incurable, Has Been Well Three Years.

E. E. Pitts, 69 Hathaway St., Skowhegan, Me., says: "Seven years ago my back ached and I was so run down that I was laid up four months. I had night sweats and fainting spells and dropped to 90 pounds. The urine passed every few minutes with intense pain and looked like blood. Dropsy set in and the doctors decided I could not live. My wife got me using Dean's Kidney Pills, and as they helped me I took heart, kept on and was cured so thoroughly that I've been well three years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



WAR ON CONSUMPTION

The White Plague Being Gradually Swept Away in Our Cities.

One-seventh of the deaths in the cities throughout the world are caused by tuberculosis, and that in the face of the assertion of one of the most eminent specialists that when the people can be roused to comprehend the truth and to do their duty. "In two generations a case of consumption will be as much of a rarity as a case of leprosy now is."

Where lies the fault? It lies with every one who is not aiding in the fight that is only just starting against the great white plague. It lies with every city which has closed its eyes and ears to the cry for help. Private sanatoriums are many, but not until there is a municipal awakening can the battle with tuberculosis be even said to be fairly joined. In our country New York is taking the lead in the fight against the great white plague, and it will not be long before Chicago has fallen in line with municipal treatment of tuberculosis.

Twenty years ago New York's death rate from tuberculosis was 445 per 1000—now it is 2.79. Then the number of deaths each year from the white plague was 6929, now it is 698, although the population has more than doubled in the meantime. Twelve years ago, in New York City, the war against tuberculosis was set on foot by the adoption of a system of partially voluntary and partially compulsory notification of the health department in cases of tuberculosis. Public institutions were required to report cases coming under their supervision and private physicians were requested to do so. Under this provision the department of health carried on the work for three and a half years, and then adopted in 1897 regulations requiring notification in all cases. A system of notification is the prime requisite in fighting the disease.

The health department has prepared maps of the city showing every house, and on these maps are plotted every case of death from tuberculosis. Thus the centres of infection are reached, and with the aid of the tenement house department conditions that give rise to the disease are remedied. The health department, as soon as it receives notice of a death from tuberculosis, undertakes the most thorough kind of fumigation of the premises, or, under proper safeguards, delegates the duty to the care of the physician if he is reliable. Each year sees the lines of this preventive work drawn more effectively.—Public Opinion.

WISE WORDS.

There is not a single moment in life that we can afford to lose.—Goulburn.

A great, good, handsome man is the first of created beings.—Charlotte Bronte.

An ounce of hard work is worth a pound of physical culture.—New York Times.

Woman is born for love, and it is impossible to turn her from seeking it.—Margaret Fuller.

Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.—Lavater.

No matter if you are hidden in an obscure post, never content yourself with doing your second best, however unimportant the occasion.—General Phil. Sheridan.

I begged to escape from suffering; I prayed God to save my soul from sin. To-day I stand aghast at the thing I should have been, had my prayer been heard.—Muriel Strode.

The man never lived—red, white or any other color—who did not learn a more valuable lesson from one hard blow than from twenty warnings.—Indian Commissioner Leupp.

Keep within the proprieties, and you must stand on your merits. But if you want a short cut to fame, there's an easy way if you're unscrupulous enough to take it. That way is to shock.—Dr. Felix Adler.

The "Cheeryble Brothers."

Dickens' lovers throughout the world will be interested to hear that the warehouse in Manchester of the Grant Brothers—the original of the "Brothers Cheeryble"—is to be altered in a way that will abolish some of its interior historic features. Curiously enough, it is just fifty years since Daniel, the younger Cheeryble, passed away. It has been supposed that in drawing these characters Dickens relied entirely on report, but in fact he had made the acquaintance of the brothers Grant at Manchester twelve months before "Nicholas Nickleby" was written. He met them at a dinner party, and the friendship was maintained for many years. Many of the Cheeryble attributes were drawn from real life, notably the apoplectic butler at the Linkinwater dinner.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Decidedly Original.

The reporter had been sent to write up the obituary of an old lady.

"Was there anything out of the ordinary in her life?" asked the city editor on the young man's return.

"There was," answered the scribe. "Although she lived to be eighty-nine she never made the claim that she was once very wealthy and had danced with the Prince of Wales."—Detroit Free Press.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs- is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE



WHAT NEW ENGLAND NEEDS

Cheaper Raw Materials and Open Markets a Necessity.

New England has two of the factors of wealth—cheap water power and cheap labor. She needs cheap raw material and open markets. Without them she will see her shoe factories one by one follow her cotton mills into the region of the raw material—West and South. If any man is qualified to testify and be heard respectfully upon this point that man is Governor William L. Douglas. He has built up and successfully conducted a big business employing an army of contented men and women. He is a conservative and he says Massachusetts, needs freer trade both in raw materials and the finished products of her factories and mills. His successor, Governor-elect Curtis Guild, equally recognizes the gravity of the situation. Either of these men, if he represented Massachusetts in the United States Senate, would work and vote for such modifications of our trade relations with Canada, as would permit Massachusetts factories profitable to utilize the hides and lumber and coal of the Dominion. Senator Lodge it is explained by one of his recent interpreters, prides himself upon his "statesmanlike" recognition of the fact that Massachusetts "cannot get what she wants." What Massachusetts needs first and most is a group of men in Congress who will make a fight for Massachusetts' interests. A statesman is a man who builds a state, not one who, holding great power and large responsibility, sits cynically by and watches the state decline for lack of stout fighting that might save it.—National Magazine.

UNDER WHICH KING

"The More Postum the More Food"—the More Coffee the More Poison."

The Pres. of the W. C. T. U. in a young giant State in the Northwest says:

"I did not realize that I was a slave to coffee till I left off drinking it. For three or four years I was obliged to take a nerve tonic every day. Now I am free, thanks to Postum Food Coffee.

"After finding out what coffee will do to its victims, I could hardly stand to have my husband drink it; but he was not willing to quit. I studied for months to find a way to induce him to leave it off. Finally I told him I would make no more coffee.

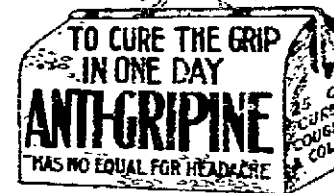
"I got Postum Food Coffee, and made it strong—boiled it the required time, and had him read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' that comes in every pkg.

"To-day Postum has no stronger advocate than my husband! He tells our friends how to make it, and that he got through the winter without a spell of the grip and has not had a headache for months—he used to be subject to frequent nervous headaches.

"The stronger you drink Postum the more food you get; the stronger you drink coffee the more poison you get." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

There's a reason.

PRICE, 25 Cts



ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK if it doesn't cure. F. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Origin of the Grain Weight.
By an English law passed in 1266, it was provided that a silver penny called a sterling, should equal in weight 32 wheat grains, well dried, and taken from the center of the ear. From this it seems evident that the grain of wheat was the prototype of the standard grain.

WILD WITH ITCHING HUMOR.

Eruption Broke Out in Spots All Over Body—Cured at Expense of Only \$1.25—Thanks Cuticura Remedies.

"The Cuticura Remedies cured me of my skin disease, and I am very thankful to you. My trouble was eruption of the skin, which broke out in spots all over my body, and caused a continual itching, which nearly drove me wild at times. I got medicine of a doctor, but it did not cure me, and when I saw in a paper your ad., I sent to you for the Cuticura book and I studied my case in it. I then went to the drug store and bought one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment and one vial of Cuticura Pills. From the first application I received relief. I used the first set and two extra cakes of Cuticura Soap, and was completely cured. I had suffered for two years, and I again thank Cuticura for my cure. Claude N. Johnson, Maple Grove Farm, R. F. D. 2, Walnut, Kan., June 1, 1905."

German Workmen Insured.

The German government conducts a Working Man's Insurance company in which membership is not voluntary, but compulsory. All wage-earners must take out a policy in it and all government officers with a smaller salary than 2,400 marks a year. Others may come in if they wish, but these have no choice: the government enforces providence upon them willingly. The insurance is against incapacity, sickness and accident. The premium is a weekly assessment of not more than 4 per cent. of the average weekly wages, two-thirds borne by the insured and one-third by the employer. The government collects the assessment and holds the funds. Ten million persons are policyholders in this enterprise, and the payments amount to \$50,000,000 a year. When an insured workman dies the government pays his funeral expenses from this fund allotting therefore a sum equal to 20 times his daily wage. In case of sickness payment is made at the rate of 23 per cent. of the annual earnings of the insured. The government also conducts 354 industrial courts for settling disputes between workmen and employers and these courts have considered 90,000 cases in a year. They have never amounted to much in settling strikes actually begun, but they have prevented many disputes from growing into strikes.—Everybody's Magazine.

He that has no shame has no conscience

Just after he had discovered the richest vein of tungsten ore ever found in this country, George Spratley, a veteran prospector, was killed by an explosion of dynamite in his claim in Boulder county, Colorado.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

Senator La Follette, according to a journal of gossip, is a vegetarian.

He who is of no use to himself is of no use to any one.

Atlas Engines

Many prospective purchasers of engines and boilers are under the impression that because the Atlas Throttling Engine is of such high grade, and because it is fitted with a balance valve and a main bearing, such as only Corliss engines of other makes contain, it is necessarily of such price that it is quite out of their reach. This is not true. An Atlas engine is no higher in price than any other engine, except, perhaps, one that is made entirely in a foundry.

For your information, therefore, we give for the present an approximate price upon a 12-hp Throttling Atlas Engine, range 43 to 60 Horse Power of

\$350.00

This includes engine complete with hand wheel, governor, throttle valve, and all regular trimmings and represents the price delivered f. o. b. cars factory, or, if in stock at our Agencies at any of the following points:

Norfolk, Va.	Minneapolis, Minn.
Anderson, S. C.	Omaha, Neb.
Angus, Ga.	New Orleans, La.
Montgomery, Ala.	Greensboro, N. C.
Des Moines, Iowa	Memphis, Tenn.
Shreveport, La.	Birmingham, Ala.
Fr. Smith, Ark.	Leavenworth, Kas.
New Bern, N. C.	Joplin, Mo.
Jacksonville, Fla.	Little Rock, Ark.
Atkins, Ga.	

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS
Selling agencies in all cities INDIANAPOLIS

WE MANUFACTURE Gas Saving Gas Burners

For Boilers and Hot Air Furnaces. Write for Catalogue.

STANDARD HEATING AND RADIATOR CO., PITTSBURG, PA.

That Baby of Yours

Needs Hoxsie's Croup Cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup or Pneumonia. It prevents Membranous Croup and Diphtheria. 40 cents at Druggists or mail.

A. P. HOXSIE, Buffalo, N. Y.

GREGORY'S SEED
Catalogue of tested and warranted seeds—full of wise instruction—sent FREE. J. J. H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass.

10¢ for the worth of leading 1866 novelties in Chestnut Garder, Seeds, 31's worth of Universal Premium Coupons free with every order. BOLGIANO'S SEED STORE, BALTIMORE.

P. N. C. S. 1906.

PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co. Dept. 54 Washington, D.C.

If afflicted with weak eyes, Thompson's Eye Water

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



TOWER'S FISH BRAND
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest.
*300 Everywhere
Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free.
A. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TORONTO, CAN.

A Long Job.
An English astronomer, J. Franklin Adams, is said to have begun the prodigious task of counting the stars. Most people greatly overestimate the number of stars to be seen on a clear night—a matter of some 4,000—but their guesses are likely to fall as far short of the number revealed by a telescope. Even a field glass increases the visible number astonishingly, and the big telescopes reveal a number estimated at over 60,000,000, while the camera reveals, apparently, over 100,000,000. The method of counting is by moving the photographic plates, each covering a small area of the heavens, across the field of a microscope provided with a graduated grating so that the stars can be counted in narrow strips—Springfield Republican.

When You Are Tired.
Don't grit your teeth and work harder. Ease up a little. Don't talk any more than you can help. Talking takes vitality. Lie down in a dark place if only for 15 minutes. Don't read anything in which you are not interested. Don't feel that everything must be done in one day. There are 361 more. Realize that it is better to leave things undone than overdo yourself. Avoid people and their woes at that time. Seek some one frivolous. Don't try to improve yourself. Give your mind a rest. And don't forget that a little lemon juice in cold water in the morning is a great help.

Temperance in Norway.
"The cause of temperance is working great headway in Norway. We have adopted the local option policy with excellent results," said P. Anensen, a manufacturer of white paper, from Skien, Norway. "Whenever the people of a certain district or county wish to abolish drinking houses an election is held at which all adult males in that territory are supposed to vote. If any are absent their votes are counted for prohibition. Another election cannot be held until after five years."

AFRAID TO EAT
Girl Starving on Ill-Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a Me. girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences. I had suffered from indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress. Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self. Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged. I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.' For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized. With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. Today I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare." "There's a Reason."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



TURNIPS.
For early use seed of turnips should be sown as soon as the ground can be prepared. Although turnips are frequently sown broadcast, good results are more certain by drilling one-half inch deep in rows one foot apart.—Indianapolis News.

BREEDING SWEET CORN.
Considerable tabular data are given by the New Jersey Experiment Station, showing the effect, as indicated by the composition, of breeding sweet corn by the ear to row method. Three plants were selected from the first year's planting, and analyses made of a number of ears from each row. These ears were allowed to ripen, and were planted in the season of 1907. The result again indicated the tendency of certain individual ears to transmit a high percentage of sugar, and that this tendency prevails throughout the entire row grown from such an ear.—American Cultivator.

POINTS IN GARDENING.
There is little danger of making the soil too rich for a vegetable garden. The use of hand tools is unnecessary in the preparation of a seed bed if the soil is worked at the proper time. The labor of hand weeding may be reduced to a minimum by planting in freshly worked soil only, tilling close to the rows early in the season and permitting no weeds to ripen their seed. The use of a wheel hoe saves labor in the care of a garden even when much of the tillage is to be done with a horse.—Weekly Witness.

TOMATO PLANTS.
Short, stocky tomato plants are the best, but many amateur gardeners do not seem to know this. The tallest tomato plants often command the highest price, but this is no evidence that they are the best. Stockiness is secured by free ventilation, rather low temperature, a moderate amount of water and ample space for each plant. When the plants are to be used on your own farm it pays to make every possible effort to secure a stocky growth. But if you have nothing but tall, weak overgrown plants don't throw them away. Bury about half the stems in a horizontal position, leaving only about four or five inches above ground. The part below will throw out roots, and the plant thus treated will yield a good crop.—American Cultivator.

PINK RAMBLER ROSES.
The crimson rambler has suddenly come into fashion abroad, and in all the recent accounts of functions in London one reads of its being employed as a decorative bloom. It has been a great favorite in this country for some years, but the pink species is now beginning to rival it. In June and early July one sees it all through the suburbs, says Town and Country, and it has quite taken the place of the honeysuckle, the Virginia creeper and other climbers for summer house and trellis covering. Some years ago it was introduced by the florists here as a potted plant for Easter, the blooms being forced. Before that time, both in England and France, it was considered as rather an ordinary variety of the rose and was not held in high esteem. A new rose, faint pink and single, a climber and evidently a wild flower in its native land, has been used in large quantities for decorative purposes. The blossom is quite small and feathery, but massed the plants are most effective. The demand for pink flowers of any kind this year exceeds that of any other color. During the winter the Killarney rose led even the sterling favorite, the American Beauty.

STRAWBERRY POINTERS.
When you get strawberry plants don't set them until you have pruned them by cutting the tip ends off the roots. Where the roots are cut they will callous, and from this point the feeders will start, and when the feeders start pumping moisture charged with plant food, the plant's entire machinery is put into motion. When setting the plants spread the roots fan-shape, put them straight down into the soil, press the soil firmly against the roots, leaving the crown of the plant clear up above the surface. Cultivate after each rain, just as soon as the soil will crumble. If it doesn't rain cultivate every eight or ten days, and keep a dust blanket between the rows and all around the plants in the row. Remove the first runners if for any reason the mother plants are not growing vigorously; let the first runners set if the mother plant says so; her appearance and condition will talk. Mulch immediately after the first freeze. In the spring part the mulch directly over the rows, just wide enough for the plants to come up through. Grow the plants either in the double hedgerow or in the twin single hedgerow. Never pull any weeds; kill them before they are big enough to pull. Just as soon as the plants are set out begin to cultivate. Pinch off the fruit stems before buds open.—Indianapolis News.



"JENNY KISSED ME," TOO.
—Sarah kissed me when we met,
So did Kate and Bell and Dora,
So did Jane and Violet,
Dolly, (Laribel and Flora.
They all liked me pretty well,
And—dear girls!—they never hid it!
I don't like to kiss and tell—
Still, they did it.
Later in the day I met
(And saluted) Maude and Daisy,
And I also kissed Cozette,
Clara, Julia, Ruth and Maisie—
O, I'm sorry for Leigh Hunt,
I who've had so many, many!
While poor Leigh's one vaunted stunt
Was with Jenny.
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

MODERN LIFE.
"Got much family?"
"Not much. Just a pup and a rubber plant."—Pittsburg Post.
THINKING PART FOR ETHEL.
Ethel—"Let's play house."
Johnny—"All right; you be ma away in the country and I'll be pa."—New York Sun.

A MAN'S COMMENT.
"That's a smart pump."
"And a smart girl wearing it. Nothing short of genius could keep that style of footgear on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GIVING IT TIME.
Jeweler—"Is your watch all right now, Mr. Smart?"
Mr. Smart—"Well, no, not yet; but it seems to be gaining every day."—Boston Transcript.

THIS MIGHT STICK.
"Have you made your campaign contribution yet?"
"What's the use?" sighed the poet.
"All my contributions are returned, with thanks."—Washington Herald.

SUITABLE ATTIRE.
"I think," said Sue Brett, "I'll take a dip into vaudeville."
"Take a dip, eh?" commented Yorick Hamm. "So that's why you've ordered a bathing-suit rig."—Kansas City Journal.

HAVE A CARE.
"My mission in life," said the satirist, "is to put the dunce cap on the heads of other people."
"Be careful," replied his friend, "that you don't catch cold."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

REGARDLESS.
"It will be an expensive wedding, I understand."
"Oh, it will. They rehearse every day, and the prospective groom smashes a real camera at each rehearsal."—Washington Herald.

SOMEWHAT PREPARED.
"I think that young man is a candidate for your daughter's heart."
"Yes," assented the indulgent father, "and I believe he'll win out. I look for a notification committee any day now."—Washington Herald.

UNFRIENDLY VIEWS.
Passenger Agent—"Here are some postcard views along our line of railroad. Would you like them?"
Patron—"No, thank you. I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it."—Chicago News.

THE GREEDY BARD.
"When he was poor he was a good poet, but prosperity ruined him."
"How was that?"
"As soon as he began getting a dollar a word, he wouldn't stick to the meter. Insisted on jamming in extra words."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BURDENED WITH WEALTH.
"Did you try counting sheep for your insomnia?"
"Yes, doc; but I made a mess of it. I counted 10,000 sheep, put 'em on cars and shipped 'em to market. The wad of money I got for 'em made me afraid to go to sleep."—Washington Herald.

A SERIOUS MATTER.
"You are being mentioned prominently," explained the politician, "for this and that office of distinction."
"But that doesn't provide me with the eats," expostulated his constituent.
"Won't you have me mentioned for some place I could get?"—Houston Chronicle.

NO TERRORS FOR HIM.
The Angle Worm—"How in the world do you escape being poisoned by the Paris green the plants are sprayed with?"
The Potato Bug—"Me? My boy, I'm a faith scientist. I consider the stuff creme de menthe, and partake of it freely after meals."—Judge.

A CONSISTENT CUTTER.
"Who on earth cut your hair?"
Gasperd Mrs. Gunson as her husband arrived home.
"A locksmith, my dear," replied Mr. Gunson. "Did you think a barber had anything to do with it?"
"Indeed I did not," retorted Mrs. Gunson. "Judging from the shaggy way it has been trimmed I thought perhaps it was done by a hackman."—The Bohemian.

Testing Kinship by Blood.
Testing animal origins or kinship by similarities or blood analyses, as suggested by Prof. Nuttall, the English biologist, is bringing novel ideas into zoology. It shows that the hippopotamus is a pig and the walrus a horse and confirms the long recognized relationship between birds and reptiles. But it does not connect man with monkeys and traces only slight kinship with the anthropoids.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good they can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One Way to Do It.
While the automobile enthusiasts are considering ways to avoid accidents at railroad grade crossings, it might be a good idea for the chauffeurs to slow up and be a bit careful until some other plan can be figured out.

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA.
Could Lay Slate-Pencil in One Hands in Dreadful State—Disease Defied Treatment for 7 Years—Cured by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a slate-pencil in one of the cracks and a rule placed across the hand would not touch the pencil. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, 1907."

Ruins Restored.
The famous ruins of "Intern Abbey, Monmouthshire, England, are being restored as far as the four great arches are concerned, and more excavations are being made around it in hope of finding other buildings.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

Skippping.
The art of reading is to skip judiciously. Whole libraries may be skimmed in these days, when we have the results of them in our modern culture without going over the ground again. And even of the books we decide to read, there are almost always large portions which do not concern us, and which we are sure to forget the day after we have read them. The art is to skip all that does not concern us, whilst missing nothing that we really need.—P. G. Hamerton.

Moon's Surface Changes.
Changes on the moon's surface, especially near the crater Linnaeus, are now recognized by Pickering, Barnard and others. It is concluded that the diminution of a white patch must be a melting of hoar frosts at sunrise and that the deposition and melting of frost must be taking place in other parts of the moon.

Miners Not Consumptives.
A mining journal published at Scranton has been calling attention to the curious fact that in coal mining communities there is a marked deficiency in the mortality from tuberculosis as compared with that of other localities.

The Smallest Brain.
A healthy, regularly formed brain of twenty-four ounces, scarcely half of the normal average, seems to have been the smallest ever recorded for an adult. It was recently found in Daniel Ryan, a New York coachman, who died suddenly at the age of forty-six.

New Shingles.
Shingles are now made under a patented process from asbestos fiber and Portland cement. Owing to the enormous pressure under which the shingles are manufactured it is said that they absorb, when fresh, only about 5 per cent of their weight in water.

Twin Evils.
Next to lack of work, drinking and gambling are responsible for more suicides than anything else in the country, and yet there is always a howl when any attempt is made to regulate these twin evils.

ONE KIDNEY GONE.
But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly disordered. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again."

I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HELPFUL ADVICE



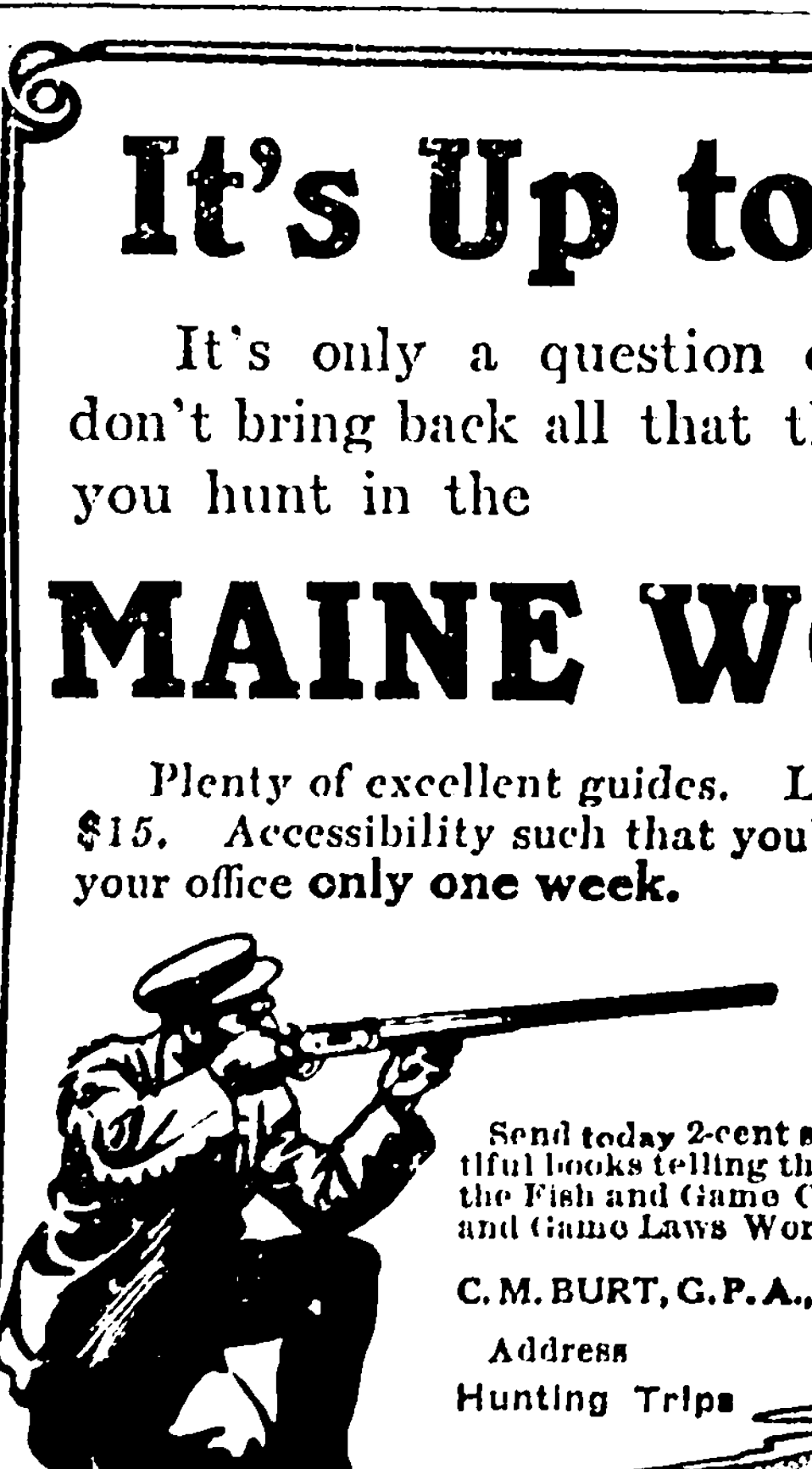
You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help you ease. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND to conquer all female diseases. Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For Sale 6000 Money-making Farms in 14 States. Strout's mammoth illustrated catalog of bargains with State maps mailed free; we have a rare. E. A. SROUT CO., World's Largest Farm Dealers, Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia



It's Up to You!
It's only a question of your aim if you don't bring back all that the law allows when you hunt in the
MAINE WOODS
Plenty of excellent guides. License fee only \$15. Accessibility such that you're away from your office only one week.
Send today 2-cent stamp for two beautiful books telling the whole story—"In the Fish and Game Country" and "Fish and Game Laws Worth Knowing."
C. M. BURT, G. P. A., Boston, Mass.
Address Hunting Trips
BOSTON MAINE

SAFETY RAZOR AT LOW PRICE. SUPERIOR TO BEST SOLD AT ANY PRICE.

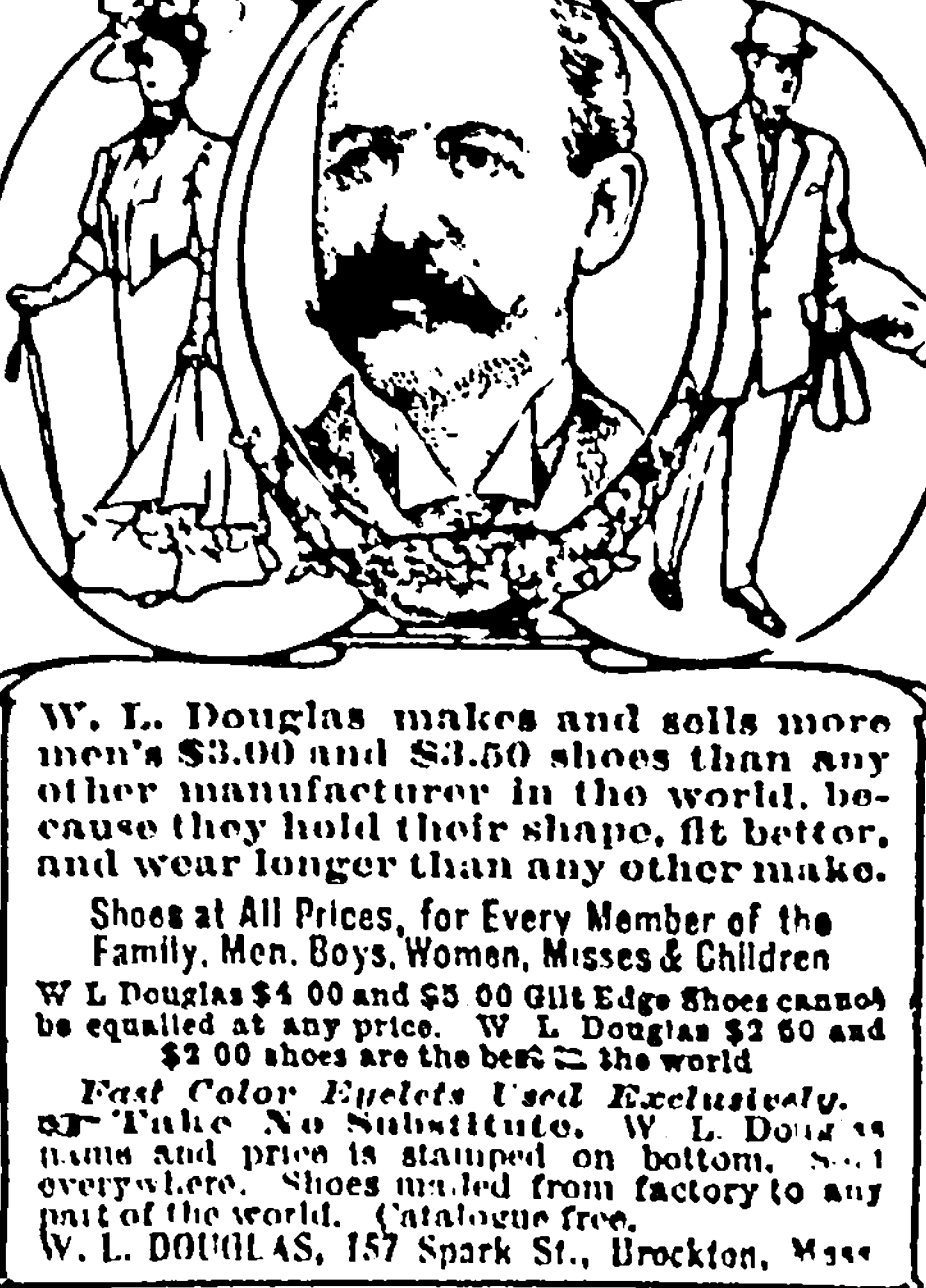


25¢
It's all in Our Blades
SHRP SHAVR
MARK
The small price is made possible by the great demand for this Razor. The small profit on each aggregating as large a sum as if we sold fewer at a greater price. The benefit is the consumer's.
The Blade is of the finest steel, scientifically made and tempered by a secret process—and the blade, of course, is the important part of any Razor. The frame is of satin finish, silver plated, and "angled" correctly for safe, quick and clean shaving. The tough bearded man finds this Razor a boon; the soft bearded man finds it a delight. These blades can be stopped. Buy one and you will recommend it to all your friends. That is the best test of any article.
In postage stamps or cash brings it prepaid by mail in a special box.
Write name and full address very plainly.
25 cts.
BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 131 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

FOR SALE MARYLAND FARM
On the Potomac, opposite Quantico, Va., 215 acres; substantial farm house and outbuildings; 25 acres in timber, comprising about 4,500 cords of wood. The rear front of three eighths of a mile is a commercially valuable fishing shore. Price, \$7 per acre.
B. H. FRYBART, GENEY, Atty. for Owner, 918 E St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Duff's College
A post card will bring illustrated catalogue and "The Proof."
6th Street and Liberty Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$300 SHOES \$350



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$1.00 and \$2.00 Gaiter Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$1.50 and \$2.00 shoes are the best in the world. Most Color Fastest and Most Durable. No Table No Substitute. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom, so it cannot be copied. Shoes turned out from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC
Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample
WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE
THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.
P. M. U. 39, 1908.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY
Worst cases. Quick relief. Gives quick relief and cures. Write. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Killed by Powerful

Headache Powder.

A sad death occurred near Bermudian church on Wednesday, Miss Sadie Kemper being the victim of a powerful headache powder. Miss Kemper had been complaining in the morning of a pain in her head and was advised by a friend to use a certain powder. She took it shortly before noon and died that evening at about 9 o'clock, suffering great distress in her head. Miss Kemper was but 36 years old and was to have been married next month to Mr. George Kerns, of near Greenmount. Her death came as a great shock to him and all her relatives, who have the sympathy of every one in their sudden bereavement.

PERSONAL.

Miss Eva Stock, of Pitt street, visited among friends at Carlisle and Shippensburg the past week.

Mrs. J. L. Sheetz is spending some time with friends at Manheim, Pa.

Mrs. Harry J. Schriver, Hanover, and Mrs. James Weikert, of near town, left Friday morning for Carlisle to visit their brother, who is critically ill.

Hurled to Death.

Charles Flaharty, a young miller, was killed instantly about 7 o'clock Wednesday morning by being caught in some shafting at Rambo's mill in East Hope-well township, York county. He was aged about 21 years. Mr. Flaharty was engaged in replacing a belt on a shaft that was operating a corn sheller. He failed to turn off the power. As a result his body was drawn into the shafting by his jacket becoming caught in a wooden peg which had been placed in the wheel to tighten it. His body was horribly mangled. The shafting is only several feet from the mill floor and every time the body made a revolution the feet of the man would strike the floor. The contact was with such force that a dent was made in the flooring.

A tramp who was assisting him at the time became panic stricken and instead of shutting off the power ran to another mill a mile away for help. When assistance arrived life was extinct.

Although no date and place has yet been fixed for the coming encampment by the various brigade commanders, and other state military officials of the National Guards, it will in all likelihood be from July 21 to 28, which is the week for full moon, according to the calendar. During the week Adjutant General Stewart and Colonel W. R. Richardson visited Gettysburg to look up a camp site, and this is generally agreed upon as an indication that the camp will be held on the historic battlefield. It is understood that the locations of commands will not differ materially from those of two years ago, with headquarters for the governor and major general at the Bloody Angle, with a reviewing ground where Pickett made his charge. Gettysburg is on the cards that the present site of the camp will be eventually selected as a permanent camp ground for which the legislature several years ago appropriated \$200,000. The local committee has obtained the necessary acreage and also subscriptions sufficient to cover expenses. General Stewart and Major Richardson were given a banquet by the local committee.

EMBROIDERY BARGAINS.

Friday of this week we will close Hanover's Greatest Embroidery Sale. Embroideries worth 12c to 20c per yard are sold at 9c yard at Nace's, 11-13 Carlisle St., Hanover.

Dr. P. A. Lehman, a York veterinary surgeon and a representative of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board for York county, says there is a serious outbreak of infectious and contagious diseases among the live stock of York county. Cases of glanders among horses, cholera among hogs and tuberculosis among dairy cattle are apparently increasing. Two hundred and fifty hogs have died from cholera within the same length of time, and of five herds of milch cows inspected during the past two weeks, cases of tuberculosis were found in each. All of the diseases mentioned were located in York or within a radius of three miles from its limits.

While the team of V. C. Eckenrode, of Mt. Rock—a horse and buggy—was hitched to a post on Pleasant-street, Hanover, Sunday night, the horse freed himself in some manner and strayed away with the buggy. The team was driven by C. Small, of McSherrystown, who was visiting a party in that neighborhood.

Do you know that Buggies made by us last professional and business men eight or more years, and a more moderate user has had one of our buggies for sixteen years? We have a large stock of very nice and up-to-date Buggies of our build on hand, both rubber and steel tire. These buggies are very cheap. Come see them. BOND & Co.

Hymenial.

Chas. M. Weaver and Miss Edna E. Bream both of Bendersville, were married Tuesday morning at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor Rev. S. A. Diehl.

James Crabbs, of Bittinger, and Miss Rosa Lynard, of Hanover, were quietly married at Hanover last week by Rev. Father Huber. The newly married couple will make their future home at Bittinger.

John J. Fate, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Fate, and Miss Emma Swartz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Swartz, all of Hanover, were married Thursday evening, March 15th, at the Reformed parsonage at Littlestown, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman.

On Wednesday, March 14, at Arendtsville, by the Rev. D. T. Koser, Mr. Ira S. Orner to Miss Dora E. Hershey.

A LIVELY TUSSELE—with that old enemy of the race, Constipation, often ends in Appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with Stomach, Liver and Bowels take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs, without pain or discomfort. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drugstore.

CORSET DEMONSTRATION.

Mrs. Rodenbaugh, expert corset demonstrator, will be with us from April 2nd to 7th, inclusive, and invites all the ladies to call.

G. B. NACE, SON & Co.,
11-13 Carlisle Street, Hanover.

It is being said by local weather observers that there will be a late spring because there has been an open winter. "Open winters," says one of these amateur weather authorities, "are always followed by late springs. The winter of 1887-8, was an open one. Christmas day that winter was a day of sunshine. People were outdoors without overcoats or wraps. Doors and windows of houses were thrown open as in summer time. Spring weather came late. The spring months were cold and disagreeable. The worst blizzard that ever visited the east occurred March 13, 1888."

A SCIENTIFIC WONDER.—The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It heals the worst Burns, Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chillsblains and Salt Rheum. Only 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Notice!

THE undersigned, having leased the store room and fixtures of the Steffy Millinery Establishment, on Carlisle Street, desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general, that she is now spending two weeks in the City and will return about MARCH 17th, with a Complete Line of the Newest and most up-to-date Spring Millinery. Hoping to receive a liberal share of the public patronage, I remain

Very respectfully,
MISS MARY M. LINGG.

3-2 New Oxford, Pa.

The Song of the Gracie.

Bra, bra! Hooray! Hooray! There's a sweet little Gracie, who has been in the city, a dear little life that is coming to this: Two soft chubby hands that will pat and caress; A pure little soul winging down from above; A darling to care for, a baby to love.

One of the grandest agencies which enlightened Science has discovered to relieve motherhood from excessive suffering is the "Favorite Prescription" devised by Dr. E. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.

This wonderful "Prescription" imbues the entire nervous system with natural healthy vitality; gives classic rigor to the delicate organism specially concerned in motherhood, and takes the coming of baby entirely free from danger and almost free from pain.

"I wish to state that I have used Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription with very good results," writes Mrs. Kate Anna of Hindsboro, New Hampshire. "Had been in poor health for over four years and had been twice in the hospital. My husband brought some of your 'Favorite Prescription,' and it has carried me easily through my last two confinements. We are now blessed with two healthy children, and I am sure your medicine has done me more good than all the other treatment I have ever received."

BAD HEADACHES generally arise from bad stomachs. Foul breath, bitter taste, coated tongue, sour eructations or belching of gas are common symptoms though not all present in every case. To cure, take small doses, only one or two each day, of Dr. D. C. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the Gracie. These little pills, first put up by him over 40 years ago. One or two a laxative, three or four cathartic.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITSM

DOCTORS ARE POZZLED.—The remarkable recovery of Kenneth McIver, of Vanceboro, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the Throat and congestion of the Lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and I am happy to say, it saved my life." Cures the worst Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness and La Grippe. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Spring Sales.

MARCH.

24—W. A. Cashman, at Cross Pikes, household furniture.
24—D. F. Steffy, New Oxford, household furniture, etc.
26—G. W. Shover, Hamiltonban township, personal property.
April 3—Rev. H. W. Bender, New Chester. See ad.

J. R. Thompson's Spring Sale List.

MARCH.

23—Jeremiah Weigle, Tyrone township.
27—F. P. Staybaugh, Butler township.
28—E. M. Neely, near New Chester.
30—Naylor Bros., Asper's Station.

PUBLIC SALE!

Saturday, March 24th, 1906.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on the Gilt farm, at the Cross Pikes, 1 1/2 miles Northeast of New Oxford, the following household furniture:

1 Golden Grain No. 28 Stove and Pipe, a good baker, ten-plate stove and drum, 1 extension table, one 6-legged table, 1 sideboard, 5-day clock, 1 good Household sewing machine, in good running order with all attachments, 1 new refrigerator will hold 40 lbs. of ice, in use only one season, 3 bedsteads and bedding, carpets and oil cloth, rugs, stands, 1 spring cot, 5 rocking chairs, 3/4 doz. good chairs, benches, wood box, bread cupboard, glass, queens and tinware, crocks, iron pots and pans, buckets, lard cans, 3 flat irons, 2 good tea kettles, 2 lanterns, 1 bracket lamp, 3 other lamps, 3 pot racks, 2 tubs, 1 Handy washing machine and wringer, child's high chair, door and window screens, window shades, 5 gal. coal oil tank, 1 gal. can, doughtray, coffee mill, hams, shoulders and side meat by the pound, potatoes by the bushel, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. Terms made known by

W. A. CASHMAN.

Public Sale!

On Tuesday, April 3rd, 1906.

THE undersigned, intending to remove to Phillipsburg, Pa., will sell at public sale at his residence at the Lutheran parsonage in New Chester, the following personal property: A good driving horse, 2 buggies, 1 sleigh, 3 set of buggy harness, street, new breast strap, collar and harness, wood saw, cutting box, 1 ton of good timothy hay 50 bushels of corn, 20 fine chickens, chicken coops, etc. Also Household Furniture, consisting of 3 stoves, 1 No. 6 kitchen range, 1 parlor heater, 1 good camera, a lot of fine and cheap kitchen cabinet, sewing machine, 3 tables, 1 9-ft. extension table, lounge, wash stand, bed, chairs, secretary, case of 13 drawers, 1 doz. 3 gal. jars, 3 dozen quart jars, 7 gallon crocks one oval, stone creek, vinegar barrel, 10 gal. keg, 1 can, 2 screen doors, double barrel shot, 1 good camera, etc. Also hand press, size of chase 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches, 3 fonts of type, fancy and plain, cuts for illustrating, etc., lot of bees and fixtures, about 15 colonies of Italianized bees in movable frame hives, these bees gave me from 25 to 45 lb. sections per colony last season, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by

H. W. BENDER.
G. F. Trimmer, Auct. Wm. Taubmanbaugh, CLK.

Ordinance No. 84.

Fixing the Annual Salary to be paid to the Chief Burgess of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Chief Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same,

SECTION 1.—That the Chief Burgess of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pennsylvania, be and hereby is fixed at the sum of THIRTY DOLLARS (\$30) per annum, the said salary to be in lieu of fees, fines and costs, to which the said Chief Burgess may now by law be entitled, and shall be paid out of the treasury of said Borough of McSherrystown to the Chief Burgess in semi annual payments.

Enacted and ordained this 5th day of March, A. D., 1906.

A. C. RICE,

President of Town Council.

Attest: JOHN L. BELTZ, JR., Secretary.

Approved this 5th day of March, A. D., 1906.

JOHN M. GROFF, Burgess.

AN ORDINANCE

Authorizing and directing the laying out, opening, extension and adoption of West North Street from Church Street to the western boundary line of the Borough of McSherrystown at Plum Creek, and providing for the ascertainment of damages and benefits caused thereby.

SECTION 1.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that West North Street from Church Street to the western boundary line of the Borough of McSherrystown, at Plum Creek, as hereinafter defined, be and the same is hereby laid out, opened, extended and adopted as a public highway of the Borough of McSherrystown. Said street is bounded and described as follows: The center line thereof beginning at a stone on the east side of Church Street, in the middle of East North Street, thence crossing Church Street and running south fifty-eight degrees and ten minutes west two thousand one hundred and sixteen feet and four inches to a point on the western boundary line of the Borough of McSherrystown, at Plum Creek; the side lines of said West North Street being twenty-four feet on the north and south sides, respectively of said center line.

SECTION 2.—The damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said street between the points above named shall be ascertained in the manner required by law.

Enacted and ordained this 7th day of March, A. D., 1906.

A. C. RICE,

President of Town Council.

Attest: JOHN L. BELTZ, JR., Secretary.

Approved the 7th day of March, A. D., 1906.

JAMES H. FOIST, Burgess.

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. * Stoves. * Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1.98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2.25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17.50
Ranges—fully micked No. 8 range,	17.00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9.00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1.98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4.98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1.00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1.98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17.00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3.50

Goods stored for future delivery.
Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.,

44 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

An Ordinance

Granting to the Hanover Gas Company, its successors and assigns, the right to lay mains, pipes, and their appurtenances, in the streets, roads, highways, alleys and public places in the said Borough of McSherrystown so far as necessary to supply the wants of all subscribed consumers, residing in the said Borough, desiring to use the same, with gas, within one year from the date of the approval of this ordinance, then all the rights and privileges granted by this ordinance shall be of no effect, and this ordinance null and void.

SECTION 1.—The said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, are hereby granted the right and privilege of laying, placing and maintaining mains, pipes and appurtenances in, through, and under the streets, roads, highways, alleys and public places of the Borough of McSherrystown, for the purpose of supplying gas therein, from and after the date when this ordinance goes into effect, upon the terms, conditions, and restrictions hereinafter specified.

SECTION 2.—The said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, in laying down gas mains or pipes shall not unnecessarily, or unreasonably, obstruct or injure any street, road, highway, side walk, lane or alley, and shall particularly, and within a reasonable time, restore the streets, roads, highways, alleys and public places, which shall be opened by it, or its agents, or employees, to the same order and condition in which they were before so opened by the said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns.

SECTION 3.—Whenever the said Hanover Gas Company shall make any excavation in the streets, roads, highways, alleys, or public places of the said Borough, it shall by signals or otherwise, do all things necessary to protect the public from injury resulting from such excavation, and the said Borough of McSherrystown shall not be liable to any person or corporation, by reason of the negligence of said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, in the use of the streets for the purpose herein authorized, and the said Hanover Gas Company shall in all respects save the said Borough harmless from all damages and cost to which the said Borough may be put by reason of the negligence of the said Hanover Gas Company in failing to properly protect such excavations.

SECTION 4.—The said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, shall be subject to all rules and regulations now in force, or which have been adopted or which may hereafter be adopted by the said Borough, concerning the opening of streets, roads, highways, and public places, and of obstruction to travel therein.

SECTION 5.—Within sixty days after the passage and approval of this ordinance, the said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, shall file with the clerk of the Council of the said Borough of McSherrystown its acceptance in writing of the terms and provisions hereof, and thereupon the Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, shall become vested with all the rights and privileges granted by this ordinance. If said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, shall fail to file said acceptance within the period named, then this ordinance shall, after the expiration of said period, become null and void and of no effect.

SECTION 6.—Should the said Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, fail or neglect to lay mains, pipes and their appurtenances in the streets, roads, highways, alleys and public places in the said Borough of McSherrystown so far as necessary to supply the wants of all subscribed consumers, residing in the said Borough, desiring to use the same, with gas, within one year from the date of the approval of this ordinance, then all the rights and privileges granted by this ordinance shall be of no effect, and this ordinance null and void.

SECTION 7.—The Hanover Gas Company shall pay all expenses of advertising this ordinance, and shall deposit with the Treasurer of the Borough of McSherrystown a sum of money sufficient to pay all expenses.

SECTION 8.—The privileges and franchise granted by this ordinance are granted and conferred upon the express condition that the said Hanover Gas Company, its successors and assigns, shall and will from the first day of January, 1911, annually pay to the Borough of McSherrystown the sum of Twenty-five Dollars for the use of the streets and alleys of the Borough of McSherrystown, said sum to be paid on the first day of January in each and every year thereafter.

Enacted and ordained this 14th day of February, A. D., 1906.

A. C. RICE, President

Council, Borough of McSherrystown.

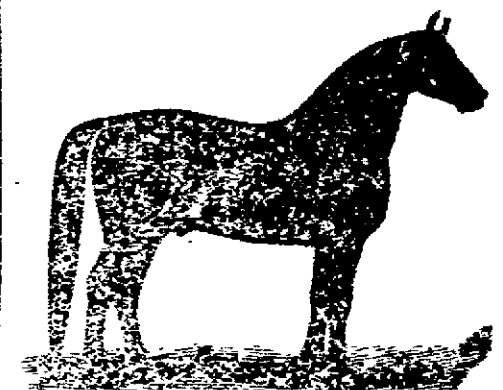
Attest: JOHN L. BELTZ, JR., Sec'y.

Approved this 14th day of February, A. D., 1906.

J. M. GROFF, Burgess

of the Borough of McSherrystown.

Ohio and W. Va. HORSES. At New Oxford.



I have now at my stables on the Himes farm, New Oxford, one car load of Ohio and W. Va. Horses, ranging from 3 to 7 years old, Workers and Drivers, for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

SHOEMAKING AND REPAIRING.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has leased the room in the Swartz building, Philadelphia street, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of SHOE REPAIRING at reasonable prices. CUSTOM WORK made to order in best manner. Your patronage solicited.

A. F. BRADY.

Clayton Shafer, of Allentown, 15 years old, was found decapitated on the Schuylkill & Lehigh Railroad a mile from Lynnport. He is believed to have committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a train. Shafer and a companion were suspected of having set fire to a neighbor's shop and it is believed that he ended his life on a demand having been made of him to reimburse the owner for his loss or be arrested.

A HEALTHY FAMILY.—"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c. at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Telling her relatives that they would never see her alive again, Mrs. Adam Pogon, of Minersville, after a family jar ran down to the murky waters of a branch of the Schuylkill river and threw herself into the stream with suicidal intent. Under ordinary conditions she would have been successful, but the drought has reduced the stream so that she was but partly submerged. The crew of a passing railroad train rescued her.

CAMPAIGN NEWS

ACCURATE AND FAIR. This month in the political world is going to be interesting. The great national parties are working hard for supremacy and both are confident of victory at the polls in November. The two candidates of their respective parties are touring the country making speeches and discussing their policies. Every citizen and voter should know what is going on and this you can easily do by reading "The Philadelphia Press," which is printing all the political news fairly and accurately. If you cannot secure a copy of "The Press," from your newsdealer or carrier send your order to "The Philadelphia Press," Seventh and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Clarion county claims the distinction of having within her borders the oldest living person in the United States, Mrs. Elizabeth Freeman, of Madison township. She Tuesday attained the remarkable age of 115 years. Mrs. Freeman was born in Fayette county, near the present city of Conneville, in 1793, and married William Freeman in 1816. She has been a widow forty years, has had seven children, and has fifty-five grandchildren, twenty great grandchildren and three great-great grandchildren living. Mrs. Freeman has smoked ever since she was a girl and still enjoys her pipe and tobacco.

PAINT READY FOR USE.—L. & M. PURE PAINT semi-mixed is sold for \$1.65 per gallon. Linseed oil is sold from the barrel for 60 cents a gallon. Buy 4 gallons L. & M. PURE PAINT and mix with it 3 gallons linseed oil, and you then make 7 gallons of paint at a cost of only \$1.20 per gallon. Done in 2 minutes.

P. A. & S. Small, York, L. & M. Haint Agents.

Public Sale!

Saturday, October 24th, 1908.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and remove to Carlisle, will sell at public sale at his residence in Hamilton township, two miles North of New Oxford, near Seven Hundred school-house, the following personal property:—2 Head of Horses, 1 a heavy bay mare, good leader and works anywhere, the other a bay mare 8 years old, a fine driver and good worker, fearless of steam or automobile; 7 Head of Cattle, consisting of 3 milk cows, 2 of them calves the one of good size and entitled to registry, 1 an Alderney to be fresh by time of sale. 3 Heifers 2 years old, with calf, 1 yearling bull, 6 Head of hogs, 2-horse timberline Western Wagon 23 inch tread, good spring wagon, 1 runabout falling-top buggy, rubber tire stanhope, new bob-sled, cutter, 14 ft. hay carriage, Piano, binder, grain and fertilizer drill, land roller, Brant hay rake, Bench & 1' umgold corn worker, 2 corn planters, 1 a new root, the other a Spaulder 1 spring tooth harrow, Oliver Chilled plow, shovel plow, 1 single corn worker, 1 spider cultivator, wheelbarrow, grain cradle, grass and briar scythes, cutting box, chains, double and single trees, Jockey bridges, cow and breast chains, mope hook Black Hawk corn sheller, corn choppers, straw, manure and pitch forks, iron rake, axes, maul and wedge, cross-cut saw, grind stone, stone hammer, grain shovel, chisels, augers, 1/2 bu. measure, bushel baskets, bags, 2 set of frontiers, 4 sets of buggy harness, sleigh bells, collars, bridges, chains, about 400 bushels of new corn, etc. Also Household goods—lion kettle, barrels, tub, churn, lounge, 2 brass bed, clocks, lot of chairs, 2 bedsteads, 1 folding bed with springs, 1 spring mattress, sink, table, mill, cupboard, meat bench, sideboard, chest, buck ets, lot of crocks, fruit jars, copper cupboard 2 burner kerosene stove with oven, potatoes, steel yards, weigh 125 lbs., lamp, breech loading shot gun, mill box, lantern, and many articles not mentioned. 12 months credit given on sum of \$5.00 and upwards or a year cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. when further terms will be made known by JONAS G. TRIMMER.

J. B. Crist, Auct.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Sold Everywhere. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Banned Free. Just on getting the genuine, accept no substitute. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., Box 74, Lancaster, Pa.

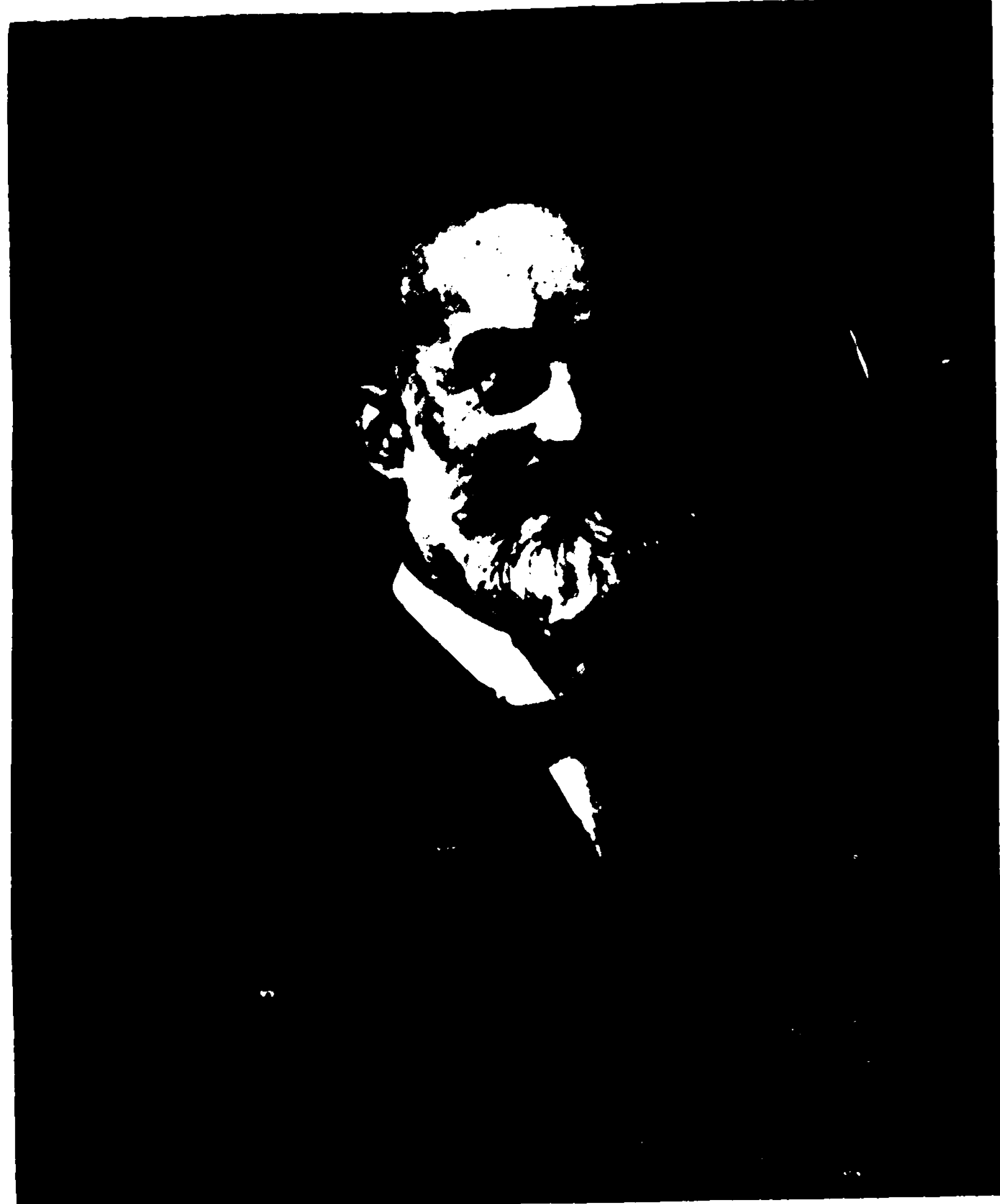
Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker



G. E. Jacobs, Ref. D.,

SPECIALIST IN—
Lenses For The Eyes,
WILL BE IN NEW OXFORD,
At the Eagle Hotel,
Wednesday, Nov. 11th.

Their action is so mild, the most delicate person can use Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. 50 doses 25 cents.



For County Commissioner Vote For Z. H. CASHMAN.

LOOKING FOR FALL AND WINTER FOOTWEAR.

Looking for Value—value in getting exactly what you want, exactly what pleases you most. Our great stock and big variety makes that certain—any price you want to pay. Men's working or dress shoes at \$1.25 a pair and upwards; Women's likewise. A full and complete line of Misses and Children's School Shoes at low prices.

CONRAD'S.

Center Square, West Side, Hanover, Pa.

BE UP-TO-DATE.

Build Your House of Concrete.



It is the Greatest Material, and the Miracle Double Staggered Air Space Concrete Building Block is the best form of concrete construction.

It makes your building Frost and Moisture Proof.
It makes it Warm in Winter and Cool in Summer.
It makes the finest building at least cost.

Come have a talk with us, and be convinced that Concrete is the best building material of the present age.

Geo. D. Sheely,

NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

NOTICE! Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, one mile North-west of New Oxford, will be operated two days each week during season—

Tuesdays & Thursdays Only.

Positively no cider will be made on other days.

J. R. HARTMAN, Prop.

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P.O. Address—GRANITE HILL, Pa.

Have your watches, clocks, Jewelry etc., repaired by skilled mechanics, and at bottom prices. Any articles left at Klingel's barber shop, New Oxford, will be promptly forwarded. Also when you wish to purchase a clock, watch or anything in the jewelry line, we have the largest and most complete line in the county at right prices. C. A. BLOOMER, 7 18-1f, Gettysburg.

Have your Job Printing done at the TREA office. Prices the lowest.

NOTICE!

Having purchased the butchering business conducted by B. F. Gise in New Oxford, I would inform his many friends as well as the public at large, that I will continue the business at the old stand and have on hand in season all the different kinds of Choice Meats, including Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Your Patronage Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Very Respectfully,
10-31 CHARLES JACOBS.

Horses & Mules.

Saturday, Oct. 17, 1908,

Will receive 80 head of yearling and 2-year old mules. And will receive 2 car loads of suckling, yearling and 2 year old mules every week from now on. Also have horses and broke mules on hand all times.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain.

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Most Beautiful Goods

For Dresses and Coat Suits.

Of course you will be interested in anything that is specially novel and attractive in the above line. It is and exclusive line, cannot be duplicated in another store in town, and that's why so many readers of The Item like to deal at Nace's Store—they won't be wearing something that everybody has on. We sell out patterns quickly and don't duplicate same patterns.

Children's Coats.

No, there is no left-over stock to show you. That always goes at the "clearance sale" in the Winter. We have a very nice line of Coats. The prices you will find are the lowest anywhere.

Shoes for Everybody

and the choicest and nicest line you will see anywhere. And the very best part about it is that the price is not quite so high as elsewhere. And if there is something in this line that have been wanting and can't get we'll go to the trouble of getting it for you. That's our business, to please.

The Carpet Department.

Here is where the housewife is particu-

larly interest. It is the place where she wants to exercise the greatest economy. A customer came into our store recently to purchase a 9x12 Oriental 10-wire Brussels. They had priced the same at other stores and imagine their surprise when they heard our price—just \$5.00 less for the same rug. That will give you some idea of what we are doing in the Carpet line. We can do it because we wholesale, as well as retail and have the advantage of purchasing from first hands.

Lace Curtains.

It was a strong desire on our part to more than please our customers in this line, so we stocked up to the very limit and a little beyond. No Special Sale, but the prices are all Special Sale Prices.

For anything in the line of Dry Goods, Notions, &c., call at the store of

G. B. NACE, SON & CO.,

11-13 Carlisle Street.

Hanover,

Penn'a.

ARE YOU Grain & Produce!

in need of a
**Cook Stove,
Range,
Oil Stove,**

or any other kind of a stove? If so drop in to see us, we have them in all styles and at right prices. Also a full line of

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, Pa., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN,
HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP,
MIDDINGS, POTATOES,
COARSE AND FINE SALT,
&c., &c., also

The Best Brands of Flour.

We have retained the service of Mr. Carshman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

Hanover Produce Co.

Always Proud of it.
Always Glad to Tell it.
Want others to know it.

That's the Truth about people who buy
BANNER FLOUR

When people have the best there is, they don't hesitate to say what they have, and you'll always find when you ask why they have good bread they don't simply say, "we use flour," oh no, the BANNER

..IS THE BEST..

and they want you to know they had the good sense to by THE BEST.

J. R. HARTMAN.

New Oxford Flouring Mills,

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,

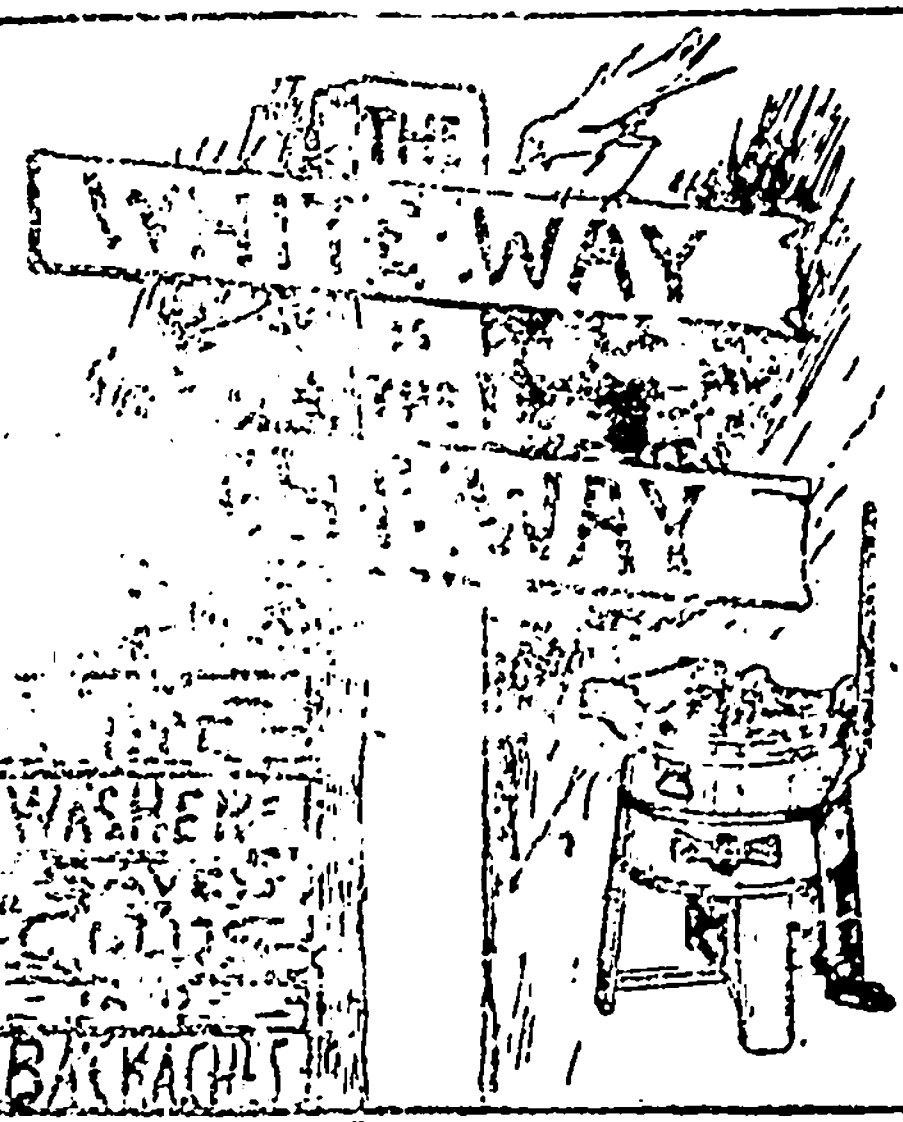
New Oxford, Pa.

Relieve Neuralgia with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. 25 doses 25 cents.

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SOLD BY D. F. SLENTZ,
CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

The Edict of Fashion.

The master designers here and abroad have conceived and presented the styles approved by Fashion for Fall and Winter service. We invite closest inspection, knowing our garments will show the exceptionally high grade workmanship expended upon them. See the

New Josephine Coat

in green, brown, blue and black. Ask to see

THE NIPPAN

in fancy mixtures—tans, browns, garnets, greens, etc. We make a specialty in fitting the stout ladies, either in long or short coats

When it comes to fitting them for the Winter, everything that is new and snappy in Children's Coats can be seen here

We Stand Ready to Show You.

N. B. Carver & Sons

HANOVER PA.

WANTED

Information Regarding

Farm or Business

for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address,
L. DARTSHIRE, Box 9999, Rochester, N. Y.